

# *Leatherneck*

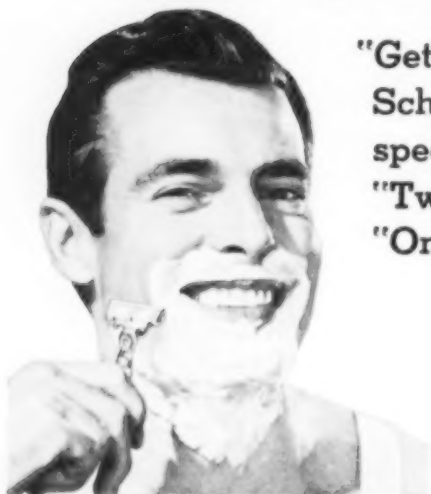
OCT. 1952

MAGAZINE OF THE MARINES

25c



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**2.**  
**SAFETY GUARD SMOOTHS DOWN SKIN—TEES UP WHISKERS**  
Every whisker is clean-cut, right at its base!

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**AUTOMATICALLY LOCKS BLADE**  
Blade is always at same, precise angle for cleaner shaves!

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**AUTOMATICALLY CHANGES BLADE**  
No twisting, no adjusting! Just push-pull, click-click!

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**RAZOR & BLADES**

**Engineered for Faster, Smoother, Easier Shaves!**

# Pure as sunlight

*Have a Coke*



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## THE LEATHERNECK, OCTOBER, 1952

VOLUME XXXV, NUMBER 10

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FAR EASTERN STAFF: MSgts. Fred G. Braitsch and Harold B. Wells.

## SOUND OFF

Edited by  
TSgt. Elmer III

### RESERVE RANK

Dear Editor:

We have just been released from active duty to the Inactive Reserves. Upon release we were told that after one year in the Inactive Reserves we would lose our rank. What we want to know is: can we remain in the Inactive Reserve for a year or more and still hold our present rank?

Thank you,

Neil R. Davies

Rt. No. 1, Box 52

Oshkosh, Wis.

● You were misinformed. The Marine Corps' Reserve policy is based upon the slogan, "Join the Reserves and keep your rank." However, there is a policy in effect whereby a man can integrate into the Regulars and hold his rank if he reenlists within one year after his release to inactive duty. This policy also applies to Regulars who have been discharged. After one year of inactive duty, a man's rank decreases as time goes by. Insofar as an Inactive Reserve's rank is concerned, he retains his rank in the Reserve as long as he is a member of the U. S. Marine Corps Reserve.—Ed.

### AMBULANCE JEEPS

Dear Sirs:

While reading the July issue of the Leatherneck, I ran across the article: "A New Kind Of War."

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4)


### THIS MONTH'S COVER . . .

CAPTAIN F. D. McCorkle, USN, skipper of the U.S.S. New Jersey, inspects his Marine detachment somewhere off Haiti. Marines at sea form landing parties, operate anti-aircraft guns, serve as Captain's orderlies and furnish the ship's brig guard. Kodachrome by SSgt. Roland D. Armstrong.

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instead of a Treatment  
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**OLD GOLDS**



*Brighter Shines*

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- Gives those grand "Parade Shines" that last and last.
- Covers up scuff marks — helps keep shoes softer, more comfortable.
- The servicemen's favorite the world over! Famous in 136 Countries.



## SOUND OFF

[continued from page 2]

I noticed that you gave the 'copters or, "Whirlybirds" the credit for all evacuations.

As a Jeep Ambulance driver, I would like to say that you are not giving us a fair break. Understand, I'm not patting myself on the back, but, there are a lot of men in the same category as myself, and our job is not all pleasure.

I can state several examples where our ambulances have gone far beyond the Main Line of Resistance. I can also tell of several instances where our drivers have been hit and often killed while trying to get a casualty out.

I am not trying to take any credit away from our 'copters, because they have saved many lives, but, how about giving us a break?

Sincerely,

Corp. Willie B. (Smokey) Stover  
H&S Co. 3d Bn., 5th Marines  
1st Marine Division, FMF  
FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● We are sorry that our story "A New Kind Of War" neglected to mention the Jeep Ambulance drivers in some way. Leatherneck realizes that these men do a fine job in combat; we did not slight them purposely. Our Far East staff has been told to consider a story about Jeep Ambulance drivers.—Ed.

### COMBAT PAY

Dear Sir:

We here have been wondering about the new Combat Pay Law that was re-

cently passed. That is, the \$45.00 a month extra for being in combat or a combat zone.

We would like to know who is entitled to it and when it starts also when we will begin to receive it. Any other information would be greatly appreciated.

Yours truly,

Pvt. H. J. Hangarthur, USMC  
"A" Co., 1st Amph Tractor Bn.,  
1st Marine Division  
FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● The new combat pay is a part of the 1953 appropriation bill and payments will probably be made this month (October). Every man attached to a unit of regimental size or below and who has served at least six days out of a month in a combat zone is entitled to combat pay for that month.—Ed.

### CORPSMEN'S WAR

Dear Editor:

In the article "A New Kind Of War" which I found very interesting—even the pictures were good—whoever added the captions sure "fouled up." I am writing about one in particular, and I quote: "The fight is over for awhile, time for the corpsmen to start making the rounds checking on their units." (Page 21 of July issue).

I served with an infantry company of Marines in Korea and so far as I know I never knew a corpsman that was sitting in a bunker while the fighting was going on and then after the fight was over, come walking out with a cup of coffee in his hand to check

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 6)



"Here's YOUR statue, General."

Rayner Kellen  
Leatherneck Magazine

A NEW AND STARTLING BOOK  
ON HAND TO HAND FIGHTING

The Bayonet  
The Stick  
Knife Fighting  
Knife Throwing  
Unarmed Combat



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**GRIFFIN**  
BOOT POLISH

## SOUND OFF

[continued from page 4]

on his units. Myself and many others were right with the outfits while the fighting was going on and many times we gave aid while under fire. Unless the times have changed, I am sure it is the same way now as it was in the first part of the Korean War.

Why not write an article about the Corpsmen serving with the Marine Corps in Korea and have a photographer go with them and see how many times he gets to sit in a bunker during a fight?

Also check the records and see how many corpsmen have been killed. They weren't sitting in a bunker but right on the line with the Marines during the battle—not after it was over.

W. W. Graham, HM3, USN  
2925 "A" St.

San Diego, Calif.

● Evidently you didn't get the gist of the story, doc. The story, as titled, was about "A New Kind Of War." The Marines in the story had been in static positions for five months. There were no frontal assaults, no hills to take or bunkers to overrun. These men had a position to maintain and they did it. We quote a portion of Lieutenant Gray's story: "It wasn't anything com-

pared to the Chosin Reservoir action, of course, for ferocious fighting or bitter hardships. Actually the winter of 1951-52 saw little close in action. Mostly it was a raid here, a patrol skirmish there, and a battle of the millimeters (heavy stuff)."



In an action such as this, a corpsman wasn't expected to be everywhere at once because there was too much ground to be covered. So, after a short fire fight, our corpsman went out to make his rounds.

The coffee cup?

Okay, so he had a little comfort.

Believe us, doc, when we say that no one intentionally withholds credit from the corpsmen. For our money, they're great guys.—Ed.

### WRONG REGIMENT

Dear Sirs:

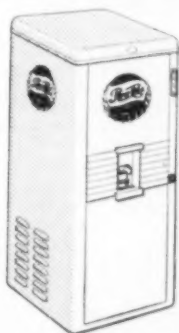
In your August issue in the article "Engineers War" on page 19 you have made an error in the caption of one of the pictures. You show the engineers ferrying a 155 Howitzer across the Han

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 8)



"I'm not an anti-aircraft man at heart, Captain, I like airplanes!"

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<b>SPRAY C</b>	YES	NO	NO	Sweet Perfume

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Spray Deodorant **FOR MEN**

**SOUND OFF**

[continued from page 6]

River and say it is a unit of the 10th Marines. I would like to correct this error. I was in the 11th Marines from August '50 to May '51 and feel correct in saying that is a gun section from the Fourth Battalion, 11th Marines.

Sincerely,

Ex-Sgt. Joseph W. Greswald, Jr.  
211 Hayes St.

Nashville, Tenn.

● You're right. It was the 11th and not the 10th Marines. Leatherneck regrets the error.—Ed.

**HUMOROUS MOVIE?**

Dear TSgt. III:

Being a Marine mother and getting *Leatherneck* every month keeps me very busy and happy as I read and re-read it from cover to cover. It's a grand magazine.

May I sound off on an article published in the August issue? Seven D.I.s of Company "D" didn't like the movie called "Here Comes The Marine." They said it was disgraceful and degrading to the Marine Corps. May I ask in what way was it degrading and disgraceful? I saw it, too. It was a clean,



humorous picture. Anyone knowing anything about the Corps would enjoy it as it showed how the Corps not only makes men out of boys but it goes on to show that the Marine Corps does have playtime too. We all know that a private does not go around slapping a general or a colonel on the back and call him by his first name. To a buck private or anyone who knows anything about the Marines, it's funny. We need more pictures like it. Something showing a general taking boot training over again—that a private would love.

I imagine those Drill Instructors were a little out of sorts that day. Maybe they had a hard day drilling some green privates. We all have our off days, so I'm sure they didn't mean to be so critical and if they see the

# For You



## Official Marine RING

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picture again maybe they'll see the funny part.

With very best wishes, I am,  
Mrs. M. Waldeck  
Sturtevant, Wis.

● There are, we guess, two sides to every picture.—Ed.

### FAN MAIL

Dear Editor:

This detachment of three men wishes to "Present Arms" to MSgt. Charles L. Harrison regarding his contribution to "Leatherneck Lafts," and especially the



Staff Artists of *Leatherneck Magazine*. It certainly is due time that these men are commended for their fine sketches and humor.

Sgt. William J. Hawkins  
American Consulate

Rabat, Morocco.

● The artists of *Leatherneck* thank you, sergeant.—Ed.

### DEPENDENTS' CARE

Gentlemen:

This is not a gripe, but a request for clarification of the status of a bona fide dependent of a service man as to medical treatment. A very close friend of mine was recently stricken with polio which was serious enough to hospitalize her and will keep her there for some time to come. She was brought to the local dispensary and after the diagnosis was made she was immediately transferred to a civilian hospital. The husband, who is a Staff NCO, was notified that the Navy did

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 14)



"Sergeant, this is TSgt. Lockinload—watch out, he's pretty damn C-h-i-c-k-e-n."

# For Her



## Marine Sweetheart RING

She'll wear it as proudly as you wear your emblem on your cap. She'll love this beautiful signet, officially adopted by the Marine Corps League. It has a finely tooled gold Marine Corps emblem mounted on a red ruby stone, flanked by detailed modelings of historic Tun Tavern and the Iwo Jima flag raising.

## She'll Love This Mark of a FIGHTING MARINE

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**T**HE MARINE CORPS Institute recently announced the prizes which will be awarded to the winners of its third Annual Art contest. The contest is open to all Marines.

#### ADVANCED GROUP

1st Prize in each category—\$25.00  
*Leatherneck* Art Award.

2nd Prize in each category—CMC certificate of award and *Leatherneck* subscription.

3d Prize in each category—CMC certificate of award and *Leatherneck* subscription.

#### NOVICE CLASS

1st Prize—Scholastic Water Color Set for best ILLUSTRATION. (2nd and 3d Prizes same as in advanced group.)

1st Prize—"Anatomy and Construction of the Human Figure" by Bradbury for best FIGURE STUDY.

1st Prize—Gainsborough Oil Color Set in Japan Enameled case for best PORTRAIT.

1st Prize—"Landscape Sketching" by Arthur Black for best LANDSCAPE.

1st Prize—Keuffel and Esser Engineers' Drafting Set for best POSTER.

In addition *Leatherneck* Magazine intends to purchase some of the best art work for publication.

As announced in the August '52 is-

sue of *Leatherneck*, this is the first year that the contest has been open to all members of the United States Marine Corps and Marine Corps Reserve. In the past the contest was open only to those students enrolled in the MCI Art Course.

Entries must be received by MCI by November 1, 1952. These entries will be suitably mounted by the Institute prior to judging and each artist will be identified by name and station. Each contestant's contribution will be acknowledged by letter.

It is also requested that a short resume of the entrant's art experience or training be submitted with each entry. Complete information can be obtained from Educational Officers at each Post and Station.

Judges will not know who submitted the art until the judging is completed. It doesn't make any difference who you are, private or general—your contribution will be judged by its merit.

The Institute will make every provision to safeguard all entries, but it cannot assume responsibility for loss or damage. Each entry must have the following on the reverse side: name, rank, service number, address, and name of category. If there are any questions about this contest, feel free to write the Director, Marine Corps Institute.

All art will be judged on November 10, 1952, the Corps' 177th birthday.

END

# MAIL

## Call



Leatherneck receives many letters requesting information concerning members of the Marine Corps, and other branches of the service. Condensations of these letters are published in this column as a service to our readers.

Joann Nance, E. 3130 15th., Spokane, Wash. would like to hear from Pvt. Clarence Washburn last known to be stationed at San Diego, or from anyone knowing his present address.

Mrs. J. W. Brown (nee Doris O'Steen), 10039 Judy Ave., Cupertino, Calif. is anxious to contact any Marine having the surname of O'Steen.

Miss Elaine Wagner, 2915 Burden Ave., Dubuque, Iowa would like to correspond with anyone familiar with the particulars concerning the death of her fiancé, Pfc Robert C. Healy who was reportedly killed in Korea July 7, 1952 while serving with "C" Co., 1st Bn. 7th Marines, 1st Mar. Div.

Pfc Jack Copple, "B" Co., 1st Bn., 7th Regt., 1st Mar. Div., c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif. would like to hear from San Diego boot camp buddies Pfc's Jack Choini, Harold Bloom, Roger Patterson, Harold Case, or anyone knowing their present whereabouts.

Sgt. Jack L. Borgan, MP Co., Hq. Bn., 3rd Mar. Div., FMF, Camp Pendleton, Oceanside, Calif. would like to correspond with any buddies who served with him in the 1st Arm. Amph. Bn., 1st Mar. Div., especially Sgt. Tommy C. Tompkins.

TSgt. James F. McIntosh, Marine Corps Recruiting Sub Station, Centralia, Ill. would like to hear from anyone who served in "A" Btry., 2nd Separate Pack Howitzer Bn., from 1942 to 1944.

Pfc Ray K. Parker, Ward 6-D, NNMC, Bethesda, Md., would like to hear from Jamie Maxwell whom he served with in "E" Co. 2nd Bn., 5th Marines in 1950.

TURN PAGE

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## MAIL CALL (cont.)

Sgt. Robert Munro, Marine Liaison Office, Chelsea Naval Hospital, Chelsea, Mass. would like to correspond with anyone knowing the whereabouts of Sgt. J. J. Collins who, when last heard from, was with "F" Co., 2nd Bn. 1st Mar. Div.

Pfc Donald M. Crawford, 1st Prov. Casual Co., FMF, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif. would like to hear from his former Pendleton buddy, Pfc Jimmie D. Burton.

Sgt. Lew Bradley, MAMS-12, MAG-12, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif. would like to contact his half-brother, Sgt. Robert C. Cook, who served with VMF-225 in the Mediterranean.

Corp. Joe F. Pineda, H&S Co., 1st Med. Bn., 1st Mar. Div., FMF, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif. would like to hear from either Pfc Vicente Augilar or Pfc Alfred Nunez, or from anyone knowing their whereabouts.

Sgt. William W. Eoff, H&S Btry., 1st 90 AAA Gn. Bn., FMF Pac, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif. would like to correspond with anyone knowing the present address of Pfc James E. Lahey last known to be stationed at Camp Lejeune and now believed to have been discharged.

SSgt. Harry L. Ernest, American Embassy, San Jose, Costa Rica would like to hear from anyone knowing the whereabouts of a 1948 boot camp buddy, Pfc Stewart (or Stuart) Drummond.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Wright, 700 1/2 Jersey St., Quincy, Ill. wish to correspond with any buddies of their son, Corp. Dewey Wright, reportedly killed in action while serving with the 7th Marines in Korea July 10, 1952.

Corp. Donald H. McQuillan, Comm. Sec. H&S Co., 1st Mar. Div., c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif. wishes to correspond with anyone who was in Plt. 656 at Parris Island recruit training in December, 1951.

Mrs. E. Bryson, 340 Lehua St., Hilo, Hawaii would like to hear from Sgt. Abiea Gordon whom she met while he was serving with the 5th Mar. Div. at Kamuela, Hawaii in 1945.

Ex-Marine Anthony Gervolino, 464 2nd Ave., Long Branch, N. Y. would like to hear from former buddies who served with him at Subic Bay, Philippine Islands in 1948-49.

Pvt. Fred Campobasso, Ser. Co. 1st Armd. Amphib. Bn., FMF, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif. wishes to contact Corp. Frances Bodin who served with the 1st Signal Operations Co. at Camp Pendleton in 1951.

Sgt. Charles H. Cole, 2nd AAA/AW Bn., Tent Camp, Camp Lejeune, N. C. would like to contact Capt. King who was liaison officer for "B" Battery, 1st Bn., 11th Marines in Korea.

SSgt. T. E. Mohnkern, Maint. Co., 1st Ord. Bn., 1st Mar. Div., FMF, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif. desires to correspond with anyone knowing the present address of SSgt. (or TSgt.) Gerald Orlo Van Slyke who, when last heard from, was at Camp Lejeune.

Rosemary Ann, 55 1/2 Revere St., Bridgeport, Conn. desires information on the whereabouts of Pfc George Brinkley. Last known duty station was at Parris Island in February, 1951.

Sgt. Harold L. Graves, Hq. Co., 1st Combat Service Group, S. C., FMF, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif. wishes to contact Pfc Lee Morris whom he served with at Tent Camp No. 2, Camp Pendleton.

Mrs. A. M. Backus, 347 W. 88th St., Los Angeles, Calif. is interested in contacting Corp. Eugene Ralph Schyberg who enlisted in the Marine Corps Jan. 31, 1951.

TSgt. Scotia D. Oliver, Marine Corps Recruiting Sub Station, 84 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga. wishes to correspond with anyone knowing the address of the widow of SSgt. Wynn T. Moss, Jr., reportedly killed in Korea.

Former Sgt. Jack R. Brown, 3349 Ridge Rd. West, Rochester, N. Y. would like to hear from anyone knowing the present whereabouts of Sgt. Mark G. Gooby formerly with the 2nd Medical Bn., Camp Lejeune.

Pfc Frank Fanning, Air Control School, Class A, N.A.T.T.V., NAS, Olathe, Kansas would like to hear from any of the members of Plt. 79, 8th Bn., MCRDep, San Diego which was graduated March, 1952.

Former Marine Paul Mardirosian, 4319 12th Ave. N.E., Seattle, Wash. is interested in hearing from anyone knowing the whereabouts of a former China buddy, Pfc Ernie Ramirez whose last known duty station was Camp Pendleton.

Mrs. W. Hinds, 58 East Arizona St., Indianapolis, Ind., would like to hear from anyone who served with her son, Pfc Robert Lee Hinds, reportedly killed in Korea Dec. 7, 1950 while serving with the 1st Marine Division.

SSgt. Michael P. Casella, Marine Recruiting Station, Post Office Bldg., Aurora, Ill. would like to correspond with anyone knowing the present whereabouts of either SSgt. Samuel Jones or SSgt. James V. Generayzo, both of whom were last known to be with Weapons Co., 1st Bn., 1st Regiment, 1st Mar. Div. in Korea.

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Former Marine Arthur J. Guilford, Jr., 62 Rockaway St., Lynn, Mass. would like to hear from Sgt. James Keigan last known to be at recruiting school in Parris Island.

Jack Shephard, 61 N.W. 79th St., Miami, Fla. would like to correspond with anyone knowing the present whereabouts of Larry W. Allen, formerly of Holland, Mich. and last known to be stationed at the Naval Base in Key West, Fla.

SSgt. R. M. Harris, 2nd CmbSerGru, H&S Bn., Ser. Co., Camp Lejeune, N. C. wishes to contact anyone who was a member of Plt. 228 from October-December, 1948 at Parris Island. He would also like to hear from anyone who served with him in H&S Bn. at Parris Island in 1949.

Corp. Robert L. Farmer, MT Co., Ser. Bn., Marine Barracks, Camp Pendleton, Oceanside, Calif. wishes to contact anyone who served with him in H&S Co. MT., 1st Bn., 5th Marines, June, 1950 to April, 1951.

Corp. John H. Shippee, 4.2 Mortar Co., 2nd Regt., 2nd Mar. Div., FMF, Camp Lejeune, N. C. wishes to hear from Plt (or Corp.) Jack Dunster or from anyone knowing his present whereabouts. He would also like to correspond with anyone who served with him in Plt. 47, 1st Bn. MCRDep, Parris Island from July to October, 1949.

Former Marine Nelson M. Dawdy, Jr., 4304 County St., Portsmouth, Va., would like to hear from Fred A. Neske, Joseph J. Corselli, Paul S. Frappollo, Allen M. Smithline, Kenneth B. Darherty and Martin Marcus, all of whom were members of Plt. 270, MCRDep, Parris Island from May to August, 1951.

Marie Kneller, 504 W. Haller St., Lima, Ohio would like to correspond with anyone knowing the present whereabouts of 1st Lt. John C. Alexander, believed to be somewhere in Michigan.

Mrs. J. P. Schaeffer, 3215 E. Lee St., Tucson, Ariz. would like to hear from Harry Smith, formerly Fire Control Leader in the 3rd Plt. "F" Co., 2nd Bn., 7th Marines, 1st Mar. Div. She wishes to thank him for the pictures of her son, Plt. Malcolm J. Schaeffer reportedly killed in Korea.

Plt. Byron E. Crouse, "C" Co., 7th MT Bn., Ser. Command, FMF, 1st Mar. Div., c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif. would like to hear from WM Sgt. Genevieve M. Renel, last known to be at Camp Pendleton.

H. V. Coffee, P.O. Box 23, Kendall, Fla., and/or John W. Brau, 5730 S.W. 62nd St., Miami, Fla., would like to correspond with anyone who served with Sgt. Robert J. Coffee in ANGLICO, 1st Sig. Bn., 1st Mar. Div. Sgt. Coffee was reported missing in action about November 29, 1950.

END



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## SOUND OFF

[continued from page 9]

not assume the responsibility of medical treatment for that type of illness.

My request is this: print complete information for all hands as to exactly what medical care dependents are entitled to, as well as the restrictions. I feel that this is of vital importance to a career Marine, and also to personnel who have future plans in civilian life. With the medical treatment clearly defined, an individual will be in a position to know what types of insurance he will need in order to fully protect members of his family.

MSgt. Lawrence M. Conway  
H&S Co., 5th Base Depot  
Barstow Annex

Barstow, Calif.

● Public Law 31 of the 78th Congress, approved May 10, 1943, states that medical treatment will be given to dependents. But treatment is not ordinarily authorized for dependents with nervous, mental or contagious diseases, or for those who require dental or domiciliary care. Polio is considered a contagious disease; thus the case was handled as you stated.

There are occasions, however, when service doctors find it advisable to treat such cases as measles, mumps and scarlet fever in the patient's home.—Ed.

## MUSTERING OUT PAY

Sirs:

I am a regular officer having been on continuous active duty, enlisted and officer, since July 23, 1942. As an enlisted man I received Mustering Out Pay after World War II.

My query is: am I entitled to MOP for the Korean conflict? I served with the First Marine Division for ten months.

Opinion here is that a person must be technically discharged even tho he reenlisted the following day. Naturally, an officer technically is never discharged.

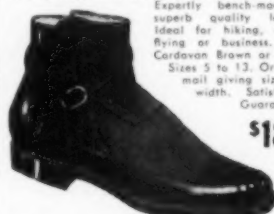
Please advise your opinion and quote references.

Name withheld by request

● You are not entitled to Mustering Out Pay this time by reason of being a regular officer. If, however, you revert to an enlisted status, you will be entitled to collect. Enlisted Reserves who are discharged and integrate into the regulars will get their MOP. Reserves who are discharged and reenlist in the Reserves and remain on active duty will not get it until they are

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placed on inactive duty. Reserve officers, up to and including captains, are entitled to the MOP, provided they are released from active service.

Korean MOP is patterned after the bill which was passed for World War II veterans. An explanation can be found in paragraph 78631 of Volume Three, Marine Corps Manual.—Ed.

#### PHILIPPINE SERVICE

Sir:

Would like information as to whether or not the Marines on the NAD in the Cavite Navy Yard, Philippine Islands on December 10, 1941, rate the commendation ribbon or a letter of commendation ribbon?

Also, do the 4th Marines who were on Corregidor and Bataan rate the Presidential Unit Citation?

Respectfully yours,

TSgt. Roy M. Weaver, USMC  
860 Terry Ave., North

Seattle 9, Wash.

● The Marines at NAD in the Cavite Navy Yard, Philippine Islands on December 10, 1941, do not rate the Commendation Ribbon or a Letter of Commendation Ribbon as a unit. These are one and the same decoration—an individual award for individual acts. The 4th Marines who served at Corregidor and Bataan rate the Army Distinguished Unit Badge with one Oak Leaf Cluster, not the Presidential Unit Citation.—Ed.

#### FOURTH DIVISION

Sir:

A little information, if you please. A buddy and I have had a small war concerning the stars and bars rated

by the Fourth Marine Division as a unit.

Corp. C. L. Moose, USMC  
CasCo., No. 1

H&S Bn., Marine Barracks  
Camp Lejeune, N. C.



● The Fourth Marine Division rates two Presidential Unit Citations, one for Saipan and Tinian and the other for Iwo Jima. The division also rates the Asiatic Pacific Ribbon with four battle stars: Kwajalein, Saipan, Tinian and Iwo Jima. Naturally, the division rates the World War II Victory Ribbon.—Ed.

#### POTENTIAL MARINE

Dear Ed:

I am 14 years old, and have taken Leatherneck Magazine for only a few months. Guess I'm pretty young to be writing to a magazine editor but I just had to write in to say I look forward each month to getting my magazine. When I do get it I read every article and ad.

I plan to join up just as soon as I'm out of high school. I know it's a little soon to be saying anything about my  
(CONTINUED ON PAGE 70)



"Knocked myself out for yesterday's inspection . . . you didn't even show up Today I decided to hell with it . . . and here you are bigger'n sin!"

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**BEARING THE**  
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SSgt. John P. McConnell  
Leathernock Staff Writer

**MARINE DETACHMENT**

**U.S.S. NEW JERSEY**

**W**E MET HER DOWN IN Norfolk on a hot summer day. She was a beauty; every line was trim and neat. Although she was an Amazon she moved gracefully. She could be a vixen, too; the North Korean coast had felt the fury of her temper. They call her the USS *New Jersey*.

As we waited on the dock for a ride out to the battlegroup, motor launches ferried hundreds of sailors back and forth to cruisers, carriers, tankers and destroyers.

Finally we were picked up by a launch which was taking a working party back. The corporal of the guard, who stands post at the side of the officer of the deck, directed us to the Marine compartment where we met the Detachment CO, Captain Joseph T. Odenthal. The captain appointed Staff Sergeant Ed Molcany, Detachment training NCO, as our unofficial guide and answer man.

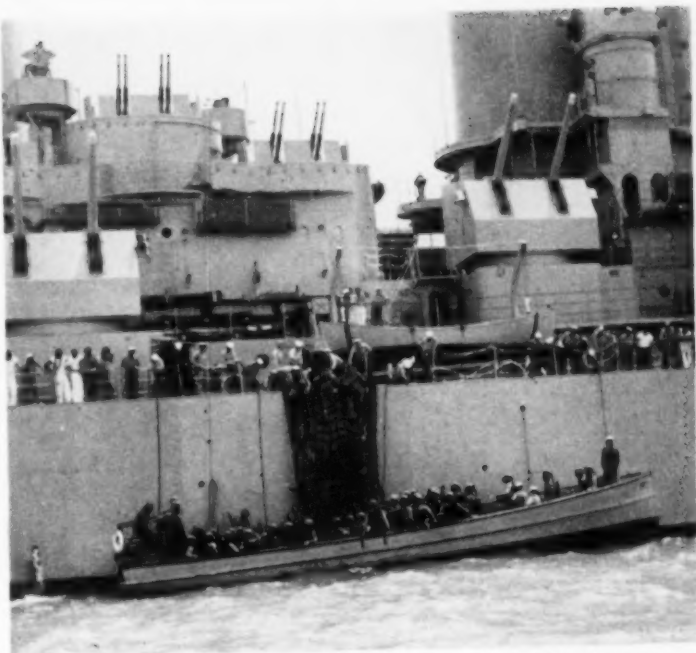
Molcany proved to be the ideal man for the job. He seemed to know everything worth knowing about the battleship. He had his own method of beating chow lines and getting a good seat for the movies on the fantail without staking a claim three hours in advance. He knew every cook by his first name and the location of every hidden coffee pot on the ship.

He was an authority on Norfolk too. We pulled two nights of liberty in this city where a hundred thousand sailors roam the streets—and every other one appears to be wearing an SP brassard. Despite the low liberty rating given to Norfolk by servicemen, the only thing we were unable to find was a ten-cent beer.

The cruise we were about to take aboard the USS *New Jersey* was a shakedown affair to the Caribbean. There were two major purposes for the cruise. First, the ship had undergone repairs and improvements at Portsmouth for a number of months after returning from action on the North Korean coast. Second, a major part of the ship's complement was new, many of the men had come directly from boot camp. This meant training in the actual firing of guns, manning of radar gear, navigation and other fields which could only be practiced on the high seas.

Before getting underway, stores and ammunition were loaded aboard by working parties. The Marines were not overlooked on these details which are practically an around-the-clock deal in the days before sailing. Fighting ships offload all but a fraction of their ammo before pulling into dock as a safety precaution.

During loading operations, a corps-



Marines board *Jersey* in Gitmo Bay after spending night ashore on field problem. Detachment forms the nucleus of ship's landing party

man is always on hand to bandage broken toes and arms. Limbs in casts are a common sight in the days which follow.

When the last minute preparations had been completed and the *Jersey* had headed out to sea, all hands available broke out in the uniform of the day on the weather decks to receive and return honors from passing ships. After these ceremonies had ended, the deckhands turned to with holystones, hoses, brooms and swabs to clean the decks of oil and debris which result from the loading operations. It's a modern Navy, but they still haven't figured out a way to get those decks clean without doing it manually. This is one job the Marines are happy to miss.

By this time we had become acquainted with most of the Detachment and learned just what their jobs were. Prior to this cruise, our sea experience had been limited to unpleasant memories of troop transports. Duty on a battleship is different—very different. As a part of the crew, the Marines share in the duties and the privileges; they don't go along just for the ride.

The primary reason for the Marine Detachment aboard the USS *New*

*Jersey* is to provide the nucleus of the ship's landing party. Headed by the Detachment CO, Marines make up the first rifle platoon and the first section of the machine gun platoon. There are more than two hundred officers and men in the *Jersey* LP, whose mission is to go ashore in any individual operation the ship might be called upon to perform. In addition, the LP is on call to quell any disturbance in foreign or domestic ports which endanger American lives or property. The unit also represents the ship in parades.

One indication of the emphasis which Navy Captain F. D. McCorkle, skipper of the USS *New Jersey*, places on training is seen by the fact that he allowed the Marines to go to Little Creek, Va., to brush up on amphibious exercises. While the ship was undergoing repairs, the Detachment was split in two and each group spent three weeks at the Amphibious Training Command Center. This training gave the Marines additional preparation for their LP jobs. They pass these techniques on to the sailors in the LP, thus improving the unit.

In some ways the Detachment resembles a guard company with the CO corresponding to a guard officer. The duties of the sergeant of the guard aboard the *Jersey* correspond to those of a sergeant of the guard ashore, but

**TURN PAGE**

Photos by SSgt. Roland Armstrong  
Leatherneck Staff Photographer

## U.S.S. NEW JERSEY (cont.)



During practice GQ, Marine gun crew simulates loading 40-mm. quad off coast of Cuba. Purpose of the cruise was to train new personnel



## Battleship Marines find action in Korea and good liberty ports in the Caribbean

the corporal of the guard remains with the officer of the deck at all times. Technically speaking there is only one "sentry" and he guards the brig. Orderlies, however, are posted, inspected and relieved like sentries ashore.

These orderlies are selected for their appearance, military bearing, trustworthiness and dependability. They are in the presence of VIPs whenever the ship is in port and flubs on their part can prove embarrassing to the ship, or even to the Naval service in general. They are in a position to make an impression on guests and it's important that the impression is good. The Captain's orderly carries all orders, messages and correspondence destined for the Skipper. In the Captain's cabin aboard the *Jersey* is a set of silver worth \$30,000 and an orderly is responsible for its safety! The disappearance of a goblet or spoon would be unexplainable. In the course of his duty, an orderly handles confidential matter daily; it's part of his job to keep it confidential.

The Detachment supplies two cooks for the ship's galley. Even on sea duty the omnipresent mess duty hangs over the heads of the privates. This fate befalls two Marines each month.

Pfc L. Cruzado, a field music, is one of the buglers aboard ship. This bugling assignment aboard the *Jersey* is a softer spot than the laundry detail. Two Marines a month fall heir to this fate. Clothes are collected in gargantuan sea bags which are too large to fit through the hatches without a lot of groaning and squeezing. As you may have guessed, the Marine compartment is fore and the laundry is aft and there are a lot of hatches in between.

When general quarters is sounded all hands rush to their battle stations. During this training cruise it was drill, drill, drill. Originally the Marines aboard the *Jersey* manned only 40-mm. quads, but a group was switched to a five inch mount. There was nearly a week of dry runs for the gun crews



## U.S.S. NEW JERSEY (cont.)

before actual firing in the Caribbean. Due to the switchover, the Marines on the five-inchers had only a few days to learn their jobs. Results showed their proficiency.

In practice it's better to be on the quads because they are outdoors and the hits can be seen. It's hotter in the five-inch turrets and the men can learn what's going on only from the dope picked up on the earphones. Inside that thick layer of steel, however, they are a lot safer because they are protected from flying shrapnel and concussion.

Capt. Odenthal serves as ack-ack battery control officer during GQ. In this capacity he regulates all 40-mm. quads. The *New Jersey* has 20 quads or a total of 80 guns.

His junior officer, First Lieutenant James L. Bowman is a sector officer of a 40-mm. battery. Both are qualified Naval Gunfire Air Spotters. The battleship carries two helicopters for this purpose.

When the battleship *New Jersey* goes into combat, the Marines don't run the show but they are certainly in the fighting 40-mm. chorus and they have a five-inch soloist just waiting for the curtain to rise.

Secure from GQ means a return to normal duties. To the Marine topkick, Master Sergeant Harland A. Johnston, it's a pile of paper work and headaches. With a roster of only 66 men it should be a comparatively easy job; normally it would be. Aboard ship it's not. Here's why: Certain records and reports must be made out for the Navy as well as the Marine Corps and rarely are the forms identical. Since the Detachment is a separate Marine command, official correspondence is carried on directly with HQMC. The Detachment has its own supply and is responsible for requisition, issue and cash sale of clothing (all special shipboard items needed are requisitioned from the Navy.) Guard, honor guard and working party rosters must be continually juggled and when an admiral brings his flag aboard, another unit diary must be maintained. Johnston and his clerk, Sergeant J. H. McCollough, find little time to swap nautical tales.

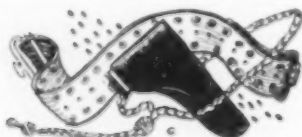
Detachment Marines get in their quota of griping. But liberty is the best



Sergeant J. Frederick and Corporals R. Moldovan and S. Pierce use spare time at sea to bone up on MCI courses and write letters



Sgt. Joe Frederick explains workings of light machine guns to Jersey Marines. Big 16-inch gun in background dwarfs the .30 caliber weapon



antidote for griping and the *Jersey* Marines are eager to take the cure. During this cruise, liberty parties hit the beaches at Gitmo Bay and Port au Prince, Haiti.

The battleship anchored off Gitmo each evening after firing practice. This gave the crew a chance to lift their brews for a few hours at the Navy and Marine clubs. Liberty ended at 2200 at the fleet landing.

On a weekend, excursions were made into Guantanamo City to allow the crew to see a little of the color and collect souvenirs. In Haiti, similar arrangements were made. Language differences posed minor difficulties in both lands. In Cuba it was Spanish and in Haiti, French. The American dollar served as a perfect interpreter.

When the *New Jersey* headed back for the U. S., it carried an experienced crew and a fresh supply of sea stories.

Since the recommissioning of the *New Jersey* on November 21, 1950, at Bayonne, N. J., the battleship had also visited New York, Panama, Pearl Harbor and Korea. Off Korea the ship lambasted the North Korean coast in support of the First Marine Division, ROK forces and others. In these encounters she sustained one battle fatality when the Reds landed a direct hit.

The *Jersey* worked in close support of ground troops through Naval gunfire spotters ashore and its own air spotters, and was able to bring its full firing force into action against stubborn bunkers and installations. Reds in Wonsan, Hungnam, Sonjin, Iwon and Chongjin have heard the *Jersey* perform!

During World War II she earned nine battle stars on her Asiatic-Pacific Area Service Ribbon after being launched at the Philadelphia Naval Shipyard one year to the day after the attack on Pearl Harbor.

The Marines have always shared her glory and they're sharing it now. In a recent statement the *New Jersey* skipper said, "The words 'Courage', 'Gallantry', and 'Devotion to Duty' have universally taken on a special significance because of the splendid behavior in repeated actions by members of the United States Marine Corps. Pride, *Esprit de Corps* and professional skill of Marines have proved matchless from the shores of Tripoli to Guadalcanal and Iwo Jima. Because of these widely accepted facts among military men, my association and service with the Marines has always been welcome, pleasant and challenging."

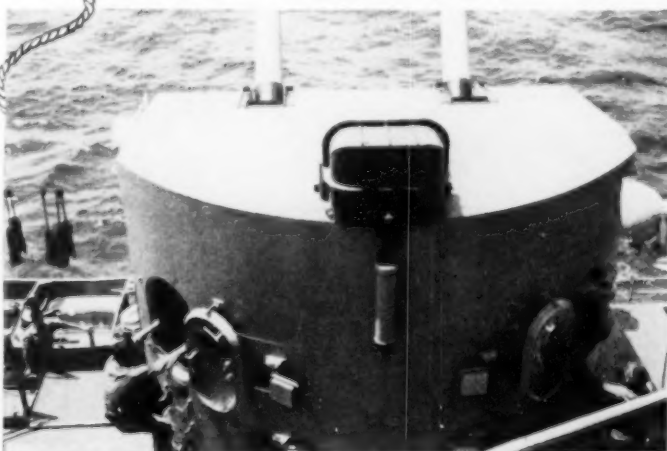
END



Battleship soda fountain is favorite stop for Marines coming off duty. When gedunk stand closes, the crew taps soft drink machines



Two Marines catch ship's laundry detail each month. This kind of duty has no glamour—and no volunteers



Marines scramble into five-inch gun turret as GQ is sounded at sea. They racked up good firing record after short period of snapping in

**Y**ESTERDAY HAD A DATE, but I can't remember what it was. Today is Saturday, but we'll call it "today." That's the way it is on the line—today, yesterday and, sometimes, tomorrow.

Today the echoes of yesterday's operation are still ringing along the Main Line of Resistance. UN artillery gave 'em hell around the clock. Tanks had rolled into position and plastered the Chinese; the Patton 90s had blasted enemy bunkers with pin-point accuracy. Today, here at Fox Company, 2nd Battalion, Seventh Marines, it's a different story. Between 0830 and 0945, the Second Platoon counted 38 rounds of incoming 82-mm. mortar shells.

Maybe the Chinese took off for lunch too, at any rate, it was quiet while we ate our midday Charley rations. At 1300 the Reds went back to work. The MLR took a steady battering from 105s, 76s and light and heavy mortar fire. Rounds were dropping one and two minutes apart.

We didn't expect it to continue; past performances had indicated that the Commies couldn't afford to throw away a steady shower of ammo. Supplies do not flow freely for the Reds.

When the barrage lifted at 1800, we figured the enemy was following his familiar pattern.

Overcast skies darkened the evening early and we had a quiet supper. At 2000 the Chinese began hurling shells; within a half hour the MLR was being hit every 15 seconds. The mail came

in so fast that it was impossible to give the Battalion 3 the Charley tares—coordinates—of where the 105s and 76s were falling. The barrage lifted at 2330 as suddenly as it had begun. An estimated 500 rounds had been thrown at Fox Company's lines.

But there were no casualties on the line. Direct hits had been scored on five bunkers; 105 shells dropped on a platoon ammo dump and a rocket dump, neither exploded; two 3.5 rocket tubes were damaged.

During the barrage, at 2100, Corporal Teddy Padilla had led a reinforced squad beyond the MLR to the company outpost. Half an hour after the men had set up in position the Reds attacked with small arms, concussion grenades and sporadic mortar fire. The telephone line had been blown out and the radio had been hit by both shrapnel and bullets. During the fire fight which followed, a BAR failed to function. It had been put out of action by dirt and debris which had been scattered by an enemy potato masher. Under enemy fire, Pfc's Matthew McKeen, Jr., and Ralph Mercier

field stripped the piece; in the darkness they cleaned the parts and reassembled them. The BAR went back into the fracas.

Eventually the Chinese withdrew. The fire fight had weakened their number and Marine 60-mm. and 81-mm. mortar fire had helped to discourage them. The enemy, however, continued to harass the outpost by sending smaller groups back with burp guns and rifles. At 0300 the Reds effected a complete withdrawal. The score: ten Commie casualties; seven Marine WIA's.

This is war on the line today. Fox Company is typical of any line Marine company. Patrols, chow, rain, bunkers, make up a day and a night, a yesterday and a today . . . Sometimes there are prisoners; sometimes there are only dead enemies. Morale is high, but there are few hearty laughs. And there are tight squeezes . . .

Another "yesterday" a worried group of Marines sat in Fox Company's CP. Three fire teams were out beyond the MLR and unpleasant things had been happening around them before the

# FOX

by SSgt. Curtis W. Jordan  
Leatherneck Staff Correspondent

Photos by SSgt. Leslie Smith  
Leatherneck Staff Photographer



It's give and take when you're pulling sniper's duty in Korea. Relax, and you're an ex-sniper

# COMPANY

field telephone had cut off. They had been surrounded on three sides by bugle-blowing Chinese and the skipper had ordered them to hold their fire. He had called for a few rounds of 60s to be dropped in front of the outpost. An urgent message from the outpost had come back over the wire:

"Skipper, the Chinese are sitting about 100 yards forward. They're trying to find us with burp guns, rifles and mortars . . . Here they come again! Whistles are blowing . . . I can see lanterns . . . now they're yelling. There goes that damn bugle again . . ."

A short silence had been followed by:

"Skipper, they're moving in . . . it looks like . . ."

Abruptly the voice had stopped; the line was dead.

"Break radio silence!" the skipper had ordered. "Call the OP!"

"This is Fox Six . . . OP . . . OP . . . can you hear me? . . . This is Fox Six . . . Are you all right?"

Everybody in the CP relaxed when a voice finally came through:

**TURN PAGE**



A Marine mortar crew squats in a valley, waiting for the word to cut loose. When they open up, the Commies catch several kinds of hell



## FOX COMPANY (cont.)



Seventh Marines rely upon armored vests and reinforced bunkers for protection as they try to pick up signs of enemy movement in Korea

"Sure, skipper, everything's under control... maybe an enemy mortar knocked out the phone line. Our friends with the tin horns have gone home now. Guess they gave up when they couldn't get us into a fire fight. . . . No casualties on this end, Sir."

The skipper's always looking for prisoners. As a matter of fact, he's offered a case of beer as a prize to the patrol who brings one in. Last night we had a 19-man team out occupying a perimeter of defense on the company outpost.

About 0230 an estimated two squads of enemy crept to within ten yards of the outpost, their sneakers muffling the sounds of their approach. A hot fire fight followed during the next 20 minutes; then the Chinese withdrew to a safe distance and began to plaster both the outpost and the MLR with mortar fire. During the barrage, the Marines on the outpost suffered eight

WIAs. The Reds hoped they had broken the resistance of the Marines on the outpost. They moved in again for a showdown. But the Marines were ready. In spite of the casualties suffered by mortar fire, the Marines were able to repulse the fanatical Reds with no further losses to themselves.

A wounded Chinese soldier lay on a ledge about 20 yards in front of the outpost. The Chinese were trying to recover their wounded comrade but the Marines wanted a prisoner—and the case of beer. During the battle for the wounded Commie, a message came through:

"Reinforcements are on the way!"

The reinforcements, consisting of two fire teams plus the squad leader, Staff Sergeant William H. Harlow arrived at the outpost when the Chinese had finally abandoned their attempt to recover their wounded member. But Harlow's relief detail was a welcome sight; they gathered in the wounded Marines and removed from the ledge the unconscious, but still live, body of the Chinese soldier. He died enroute to the helicopter although he received the best of care and first aid. Six of the Marine WIAs returned to duty the following day; the other two were evacuated to a hospital ship. Unfortunately, they missed their share of the beer.

The body of the dead enemy furnished interesting information. He carried a 1951 foreign make burp gun.

Grenades and medals were found in his pocket. On one medal was a picture of a Chinese leader; on the reverse side was a Chinese inscription which read, "Fight America for a better Korea." He also carried identification of himself and his unit.

The enemy had no desire to leave behind either dead or wounded. They had engaged the Marines in a fire fight for the body of the wounded soldier well past the hour at which they usually return to their own lines. Their eagerness to recover bodies indicates that they are determined to prevent our intelligence from picking up valuable information.

During daylight hours the Communist ridgeline is a deceptive picture. The countryside seems deserted. During the daytime, the Reds stay in their holes—waiting until darkness falls and the moon goes down.

On one of the dark, moonless nights an ambush squad lay about 300 yards in front of Fox Company's outposts.



When the Korean rains stop, the Marines are quick to dry out their clothes and equipment



manned by a reinforced squad. At 0300, an advancing Commie stepped on a land mine directly in front of the outpost. The bright flash of the exploding mine silhouetted his two buddies. They froze momentarily; outpost Marines put them on ice permanently.

On the line, these things happen "yesterday." Today is Saturday, we'll eat chow, read our mail and maybe a patrol will go out tonight. Tomorrow, who knows . . .

END

# The BRNO/BREN LMGs

by Roger Marsh

## Part II

**L**AST MONTH'S ARTICLE described the original Brno-made light machine guns which saw service in Europe and abroad, became the standard Chinese LMG and served as the models for the British Bren guns.

In 1932 the Model 30 Brno gun was adapted to use the rimmed .303 British service cartridge. Extensive changes were made in the arm and the magazines, permitting it to use the rimmed cartridge, but the function of the weapon remained the same.

A spring-loaded buttplate was added to ease the shock on the shooter. The gas port, which in the Brno is at the muzzle, was moved back along the barrel in the Bren. Instead of the two-pin system of holding the buttstock group to the action of the Brno, the Bren had one pin at the top of the action, removal of which permitted the buttstock group to be slid off to the rear.

The magazine capacity was increased to 30 rounds, a figure which was later reduced to 29 when 30 proved impractical. A special drum magazine with 100 rounds was developed for the weapon. It was generally used for AA work.

The Mark I Bren gun was a beautiful, hard-to-make weapon. Although it was adopted in 1934-5, it did not actually go into mass production until the middle of 1939. It retained the odd "elevating drum" rear sight system, slightly modified, of the Brno. Of course, the top-mounted magazines of both guns required that the sights be offset to the left.

The Mark I Bren gun—referred to officially as the Light Machine Gun, 1939—also had a "butt handle," a removable extra grip under the buttstock which the firer was supposed to grasp when shooting prone.

The Mark II Bren gun differed from the Mark I in considerable simplicity. The drum rear sight of the Mark I was replaced by a simple elevating-slide type. The folding cocking handle of the Mark I became a solid unit in the Mark II, and the entire body of the gun was designed to eliminate un-

necessary manufacturing operations. Another casualty was the spring buttplate of the Mark I.

The Mark II Bren was, like the Mark I, a development from the basic ZB-30 mechanism. Like the Mark I, it chambered the .303 British cartridge.

However, Canadians manufactured a modified Mark II type gun which is sometimes called the "Chinese Bren." This weapon uses the 7.92-mm. service cartridge. Although it is a Bren in all other features, it uses the original straight box magazine of the Brens instead of the curved box of the Brens.

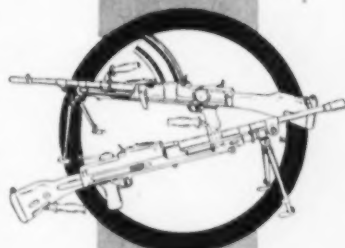
All of these weapons are in Chinese service! I have seen a photograph of Chinese Communist soldiers in trucks, a squad to a truck, with the squad's two LMGs sitting atop the truck cabs. In one group of trucks it was possible to identify Czech Brno guns, Chinese ZB-30s, British .303 Brens and 7.92-mm. "Chinese Brens." Three separate types of ammunition, sets of spare parts and an assortment of magazines somehow did not seem to convey any thought of efficiency.

Operation of the Brens is simple, too. Open the magazine well cover, insert a magazine. Pull the operating handle all the way back, shove it all the way forward and, if it's a Mark I gun, fold the handle forward.

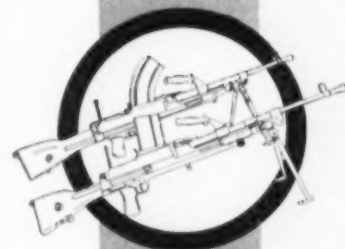
The firing switch has three position, "S" (safe) "A" (automatic) and "R" (rifle or semi-automatic). When set at either firing position, the arm will fire upon trigger pressure. Do not try to reset the firing switch with the trigger held back!

To strip the Brens, remove the magazine, set the selector to "A", pull the trigger, recock the arm, pull the trigger again. Then push the locking pin out to the right until it stops. Pull back the butt as far as possible, then jerk back the operating handle; be ready to catch the operating parts as they come out.

To disable—throw away the bolt and bend the piston rod. A better idea, however, is to save the gun and turn it over to the first British unit you meet. They may be grateful. **END**



Bren Mark I LMG .303



Bren Mark II LMG .303  
Bren "Chinese" LMG 7.92-mm.



**T**O MOST PERSONS, picture taking is a matter of breaking out the old Kodak, lining up the family, shooting a roll of film, then dropping it off at the corner drug store for developing. But for a group of Marines in Korea who specialize in jumbo-sized prints of enemy installations, picture taking isn't that simple. Their job is a highly dangerous and technical brand of photography. Daily, they fly unarmed photo planes deep into North Korea, hang around a target long enough to get their pictures, then clear out before the speedy, heavily armed MIGs arrive.

When these photo planes of the Marine Photographic Squadron return to their base in South Korea, the film is quickly removed from the cameras in the noses of the planes and given a

speedy development. Prints of the film are then rushed to Eighth Army Photo Headquarters for critical examination. Everything of value possessed by the enemy is constantly being photographed by Marine, Navy and Air Force photo pilots. These photos show how much equipment the enemy has, what he is doing, and in some cases, they indicate his intentions. Photo planes of today, to a great extent, have replaced the cloak and dagger spies of the past by proving to military planners that a photo is truly worth more than a thousand words.

The Marine Photographic Squadron's photo pilots are all volunteers and are especially trained for photo reconnaissance work. They fly one of the best planes in the air service, the McDonnell F2H 2P Banshee, photo ver-

sion of the speedy jet fighter. The Banshee's conventional fighter nose, packed with guns, has been replaced by a special camera compartment loaded with a battery of high-speed, aerial cameras. In the air, the pilot lines up his target in a view finder, squeezes a trigger, and the cameras automatically film the enemy positions in detail.

When fast flying MIGs show up while Banshee pilots are making photo runs, Marine photo men are forced to turn and evade them. An unarmed photo plane should be easy prey for speedy, death-spitting MIGs but the Reds haven't been finding it so. Until now, Banshee photo pilots have been able to shake off the MIGs and continue their picture taking. The MIGs have shot up some of the photo planes

**When the Marine Photographic Squadron planes return to their base in South Korea, film is removed from the cameras and processed.**

**Prints are rushed to Eighth Army Photo Headquarters**

but they haven't erased any of the photo pilots.

Up in MIG country, photo planes fly in pairs. One plane photographs the target while the other keeps watch for enemy fighters. Making photo runs requires a great deal of concentration by the photo pilot and if he were alone he might not spot enemy fighters in time to take evasive action. With a cover plane, the photo pilot's only worry is photo coverage.

The effectiveness of the cover plane was proved recently when eight MIGs jumped two photo planes. Major R. R. Read and First Lieutenant L. F. Blass were making photo runs on an airfield near Sinanju, North Korea. Major Read was just finishing his run when Blass spotted the MIGs coming in fast. Blass radioed a warning to Read and both planes started evasive tactics. The MIGs broke into two 4-plane divisions and came in for an apparent easy kill.

Two MIGs climbed on Blass' tail as the Marine whipped his Banshee into a tight downward spiral. It was a close race with one of the MIGs a scant 200 yards behind Blass. Every time Blass tried to break out of the spiral, the MIG fired a burst. Blass would see the fire going by and he'd kick the

plane back into the spiral. The Banshee pilot had inched the throttle almost all the way forward and the ground came looming up fast. The fight had started at 17,000 feet and ended at 7000 when Read radioed Blass that the attack had broken off. The two Marines climbed back again and continued their picture taking. The MIGs had undoubtedly run low on fuel and returned to their base.

Marine photo men aren't always quite so lucky in spotting the MIGs in time to evade them. Sometimes, even with a cover plane, the MIGs sneak up and pounce on them without warning. Then, it's really a tight squeeze to get home with a whole skin. Lieutenant Colonel Alton D. Gould and Master Sergeant Marvin D. Myers still shake when they recall a surprise encounter they had with a MIG pack recently. Gould and Myers were filming a North Korean air base when they suddenly found themselves on the receiving end of Red bullets. Neither of the pilots had seen the Red craft approach.

It was a quick fight, the Reds making their firing pass, then pulling away. In fact, it came off so swiftly that neither of the Marines got a good look at their attackers. Myers' plane was

in bad shape; one wing caught fire and its trailing edge burned before Myers could shut off one engine and let the fire die. Fortunately, Banshees have two engines and can fly with only one "torch" burning. Gould and Myers landed at a friendly airfield and surveyed the damage. Myers' plane was a mess. One wing and an engine were full of holes. Gould also had a badly shot up wing. But the two Marine photo men considered themselves lucky; they had survived the surprise MIG attack.

Marine photo planes range all through North Korea. Their longest flight takes them into the northern tip of Korea. When Banshee photo planes go as far as the Yalu river, Korea's northern boundary, they have Air Force F-86 fighter escorts. The F-86s ward off heavy MIG attacks so the photo planes can get their pictures. It isn't too healthy to be near the Yalu in an unarmed plane without escort, but that's an experience one of the photo pilots had recently. Master Sergeant Lowell L. Truex had flown north with an F-86 escort to film Communist installations near Sinuiju across the Yalu from Antung, Manchuria. Truex was busy making his photo runs when he spotted MIGs taking off from their

**TURN PAGE**



Lt. Col. V. Ullman bosses Marine Photo Squadron. His unit won high praise for picture-taking in Korea



Expert repairmen TSgts. H. Bortz and R. Hart put their skill to work on a giant aerial camera

PHOTOS BY BANSHEE (cont.)



airfields in Manchuria. Casually, he looked around for his escort. It was gone! Now he was alone and a MIG pack was coming out of hiding.

"Somehow, those MIGs rising up across the Yalu didn't seem to bother me," Truex related later. "I just continued my photo runs and got out of there."

On the way back, the F-86 escort joined up on Truex and flew part of the way home with him. Although Truex was unaware, the F-86s had spotted the MIGs and had them in sight all the time, ready to pounce on them if they crossed the river.

A photo pilot's round trip into North Korea averages around 700 to 800 miles. In bad weather, he flies up and back on instruments, dropping down through the overcast for his pictures, then back up through the soup to get home. Under the overcast, the photo pilot must be especially watchful for enemy fighters. The Reds can direct intercepting MIGs by radar during bad weather.

Major Marion B. Bowers, the squadron exec, and Master Sergeant Arthur B. Chestnut had been popping in and out of the overcast near the Yalu river filming Communist installations. They had dropped through the overcast at their last target and were making their last pass at 20,000 feet when two MIGs burst out of the cloud cover. The MIGs came up from behind, made one run, then climbed back into the soup and were gone.

"The way they came through the overcast, made their run, and then got away, sure pointed to good radar controlling," relates MSgt. Chestnut. Both Marines had kicked the Banshees into tight spirals and dropped down to low altitudes in order to evade the MIGs.

Enemy AA fire hasn't bothered the Marine photo pilots too much, although it does cause plenty of trouble for fighters and attack planes. Sometimes the photo men sweep in as low as 1500 feet. Master Sergeant James R. Todd, the photo squadron's high mission man, ran into exceptionally heavy flak awhile back. He was photographing Anju, North Korea when the Reds started throwing up heavy AA



Camera installation crew places aerial cameras in Banshee's nose in preparation for a photographic mission over enemy-held territory



Camera mounts, pulled from a Banshee photo jet's nose, are checked by men from camera installation crew to assure good aerial pictures



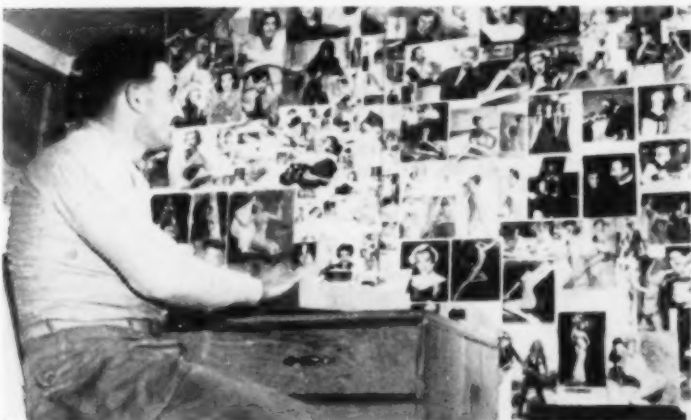
After photo hop over North Korea MSgt. J. Todd watches magazine with film being removed from aerial camera by Sgt. J. T. McCarthy



Photo strip being run through an automatic warm air dryer speeds operations during night action at Marine Photo Squadron in Korea



A print made on Sonne continuous strip printer at left is inspected during development by Sgt. C. R. Amend in Photo Squadron's lab



No aerial photos here in pin-up art collection of SSgt. S. Angelillo mounted on the walls of the Marine Photo Squadron materiel room

fire. Todd ignored the AA and went on shooting his pictures.

The photo squadron has five enlisted pilots, all master sergeants: Todd, Truex, Chestnut, Lee R. Copeland, and Paul Miller, Jr. They fly regular photo missions the same as officer pilots. If the need arises, they can also step into the photo lab and do lab work. The enlisted photo pilots are qualified aerial photo technicians. They were trained in all phases of the job at the Naval School of Photography, Pensacola, Florida, and they attended photo reconnaissance school.

Officer pilots either attend photo reconnaissance school or undergo photo pilot instruction in the squadron. All pilots joining the squadron are required to complete a training syllabus in the Banshee photo plane.

The flying photo men like the Banshee and the way it responds to control. It's the first Navy photo plane designed at the factory for photo work. Until the advent of these photo planes they used converted fighters which did not always live up to the work load required of them. MSgt. Truex is especially enthusiastic about the Banshees.

"It's a pleasure to fly a Banshee after flying converted fighters," he says. "It's a good instrument ship. It gets you where you have to go with little effort and carries enough gas to get you back again with fuel to spare."

MSgt. Todd added his comment. "It's the kind of photo plane that we've been wanting for a long time," he said, "and we're damned happy to have it."

Taking the pictures is only half of the job of a photo unit. Developing and printing the film and maintaining the cameras, photo equipment and aircraft keeps them busy the remainder of the time. Dozens of photographers, repair and supply men are needed to take care of the heavy work load of a photographic squadron.

Maintenance of the big high speed aerial cameras and keeping them loaded with film is the job of Master Sergeant Hillery B. Downey's camera installation and repair section. Faulty photo equipment is turned over to Technical Sergeants Robert J. Hart and

TURN PAGE



## PHOTOS BY BANSHEE (cont.)

Harold S. Bortz for repair. These two able technicians can repair almost any camera made, and often make hard-to-get parts.

When photo planes return from flights, installation crewmen remove the film from the cameras, and turn it over to the photo lab for quick processing. After the film is developed, it goes to the captioning section where a "pilot trace" is made of the photo runs. The pilot trace is a method of determining the amount of ground covered by the photographs by comparing the photos with a master map. Generally, the pilot is watching over the captioning man's shoulder when his film is being traced. The pilot trace will show whether he has photographically covered the target or not. If the photos show the proper target coverage, the captioner inks in the target information on the bottom of each exposure and sends the film back to the photo lab for printing.

The stress is on speed in the photo lab. The Eighth Army Photo Headquarters people are waiting for these photos; the lab turns them out with as little delay as possible. To help speed up production, the film is printed by a Sonne continuous strip printer. The roll of film and a roll of photographic paper are placed on the Sonne machine. Both film and paper roll in contact across a light source exposing the entire roll of film onto the paper. The roll of paper is then developed and one long print, sometimes 200 feet in length, is produced. The long print is then cut into single exposures if desired and quickly delivered to Eighth Army Photo Headquarters. The Sonne printer has cut down, by hours, the time required by older printing methods where each exposure was printed individually.

Captain Walter M. Atherton heads the photo section with Second Lieutenant Francis F. Gomb and Master Sergeant Walter L. Huber as his assistants. Photo section personnel are divided into three working sections for round-the-clock operations. Often, when the daily picture shooting is heavy, the crews work through the night and into the next day in order to turn out the volume of work required. The squadron has received considerable praise from the Fifth Air Force and the Eighth Army for its speed and quality of pictures.

Master Sergeant George Austin, night production head, said, "We put extra stress on print quality. When a new man joins the photo lab we explain to him that our work is either good, or it's done over. Nothing less than

the best is allowed to leave our photo lab."

The lab does all the ground photo work required by the Marine air base in addition to its regular photo reconnaissance. Broken parts, personnel, crashed aircraft and thousands of other subjects find themselves in front of the photo squadron's cameras.

The Marine Photographic Squadron is under the operational control of the 67th Tactical Reconnaissance Wing of the Fifth Air Force. Photo targets come in from the Joint Operations Center of the Fifth Air Force. The Marine unit can accept just about any type of aerial reconnaissance assignment. They specialize in *reconnaissance strips*—a string of photos overlapping each other; *oblique photos*—photos taken at an oblique angle to the earth's surface; *uncontrolled mosaic maps*—a series of photos of an area that overlap each other to form a photographic map of the area; and *pin point photos*—single photos of a certain area.

This Marine Photographic Squadron is a new outfit. Until a few months ago it had a photo unit status. The unit was attached to the First Marine Air Wing headquarters and later to MAG-33. The Marine Photographic

Squadron was formally commissioned February 25, 1952, and assigned a greater role in the photo reconnaissance field. Lieutenant Colonel Vernon O. Ullman commands the unit whose designation, VMJ-1, is now well known in Korean photo intelligence circles. VMJ-1 had a record month during May. It flew 519.5 combat hours during 205 combat missions and processed enough film to photograph the circumference of the globe 23.4 times. From April 1st until June 20, the photo lab turned out 128,949 photographic prints, passing any previous quarter since Marine photo men moved into Korea.

At this writing MSgt. Todd holds the record for the largest number of photo missions among Marine pilots in Korea. When he left for the States in June, Todd had 101 missions with his nearest competitor at 81.

The Marine photo men of VMJ-1 are contributing a heavy share to the United Nations fight in Korea. Daily, they fly the MIG-infested North Korean skies in unarmed photo planes to bring back the pictures that keep the UN well informed on what the Red enemy has and what he is doing. From these vital pictures, future United Nations strategy is planned. **END**



Maj. M. B. Bowers watches as TSgt. R. Furman makes a pilot trace on negatives to see if the desired targets were properly photographed

# AIR ACADEMY



SSgt. Henry J. McCann  
Leatherneck Staff Writer

Photos by SSgt. Roland Armstrong  
Leatherneck Staff Photographer



**A**TALL BROAD shouldered Marine stepped up and stood at attention before Rear Admiral John P. Whitney, Chief of Naval Air Basic Training at the Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Florida. A set of shining gold bars gleamed on the epaulets of a uniform fresh from the tailor shop. The admiral pinned the gold wings of an aviator on Lieutenant Paul Hall's blouse and congratulated the new Marine pilot.

More than 18 months before the designation ceremony, Hall was a corporal serving with Marine Tactical Air Control Squadron-Two in the First Marine Air Wing at Itami, Japan. He had enlisted in the Marine Corps Air Reserve in 1948 with the fervent hope

that someday he would become a Marine Corps pilot.

At the outbreak of the Korean war his squadron was activated and sent to Japan. At Itami, Corp. Hall saw a Navy Bureau of Personnel Letter requesting applicants for the Naval Air Training Program. He checked the qualifications and found that he met them. He was a native-born citizen of the U. S.; he was unmarried and had no plans along that line . . . for the next two years, anyway. He took a physical and passed; he passed equivalency tests to make up for the two-year college requirement. This was the chance he'd been waiting for.

Permission was granted by his CO and he mailed his application.

**TURN PAGE**

## AIR ACADEMY (cont.)

While he awaited his orders the squadron moved to Korea. They arrived at Inchon and set up shop at Kimpo Air Field. A few months later Paul's outfit landed at Wonsan and made the "big climb" through the mountains to Hagaru-ri. Things started popping but Paul was one of the lucky ones who made the trip out by plane.

In February of 1951, MTACS-2 was again operating at Itami when Paul's orders finally came through. He was to report to Marine Barracks, NAS, Pensacola, by March 15.

Shortly after arriving at Pensacola, Hall was discharged from the Marine Corps. He then enlisted in the Navy for a four-year period which would include 18 months of training as a Naval Aviation Cadet. He was enrolled in the seventh class of 1951 at Pre-Flight School.

Each week about 50 young Americans like Paul Hall travel from towns all over the States or from Navy and Marine installations to Pensacola to enroll in the program. All of them have one thing in common—they want to fly.

In addition to the students from the U. S., there are French and British cadets in the program under the provisions of the Mutual Defense Assistance Program.

Pre-Flight to a pilot is like boot camp to a Marine. It consists of 16 weeks of intensive study, drill and physical conditioning. During the first



Instructor works out a problem with a student during a Pre-Flight navigation class. Navigation is stressed in all stages of flight training

week the NavCad is fitted for uniforms, draws books and receives a thorough indoctrination on the studies in the course and the rules and regs which will govern him during the weeks to follow.

Pre-Flight School is divided into three departments: academics, athletics

and military training. The academic department gives the cadet classroom study in navigation, aerology, engines, basic aerodynamics and Naval orientation. These basic subjects prepare the embryo pilot for the day when he will sit in a cockpit.

Athletics includes basketball, foot-

## Fledgling aviators at Pensacola must take 19 flights with an instructor before soloing



Cadet Paul Hall dives out of a bailout trainer into a net. Plane simulates jumping under flight conditions



Hall's tie is cut in shreds by classmate. Tie clipping takes place after cadet makes first successful solo

ball, boxing, tumbling, wrestling and swimming. Sports develop bodies and minds for the quick reactions necessary in flying. Survival techniques and swimming are stressed. Each future aviator receives compulsory training in the "Dilbert Dunker," a device which simulates a plane overturning in an emergency water landing.

The military department is staffed with Marine Corps personnel. In Pre-Flight, cadets are formed into a regiment with Marine officers in command. Cadets are chosen from the senior class, according to their academic status, to act as cadet regimental commander, staff officers, and so on down to platoon leaders. Thus, operating as members of a unit with its own officers, the Nav-Cads learn the responsibilities which go with a commission. Like Marine boot camp, Pre-Flight School has Marine drill instructors. It is their job to teach the cadet military courtesy, discipline and close order drill with rifles and swords.

Cadet Hall fell easily into the routine at Pre-Flight. Marines have an advantage over the cadet fresh from college who is not accustomed to the military way of doing things. Occasionally a Marine who has been away from school finds that getting back into study habits can be difficult but after he has become adjusted, he's a good student.

During Pre-Flight the cadet has little leisure. His day starts at 0600. After breakfast and routine clean-up he falls in with his class and marches off to



Hall, second from left, and his flightmates count shot holes in sleeve. They've just returned from gunnery practice over the Gulf of Mexico

the classroom. Instruction starts at 0730 and continues throughout the day with a break for lunch. School is out at 1630.

In the evenings cadets take in an early movie, shine shoes or square away their uniforms; others bone up

on their books. Between 2000 and 2100 all cadets must be in their rooms for a compulsory study period.

On Saturdays, the students stand inspection in the morning; then they're free until midnight. Sunday liberty goes after church services have been held.

Pre-Flight usually passes quickly for most NavCads since their crowded schedule doesn't allow clock-watching. Then, almost before they have realized how long they've been there, the cadets are taking part in a regimental parade which is part of their graduation ceremony.

The NavCad is now ready for basic flight instruction and is transferred to NAAS Whiting Field, located about 30 miles from Pensacola. The eager aviator arrives at Whiting ready to climb into a plane and take off. But he finds that the first two of the 16 weeks in primary flight instruction are spent on the ground. During that period the student learns safety rules, course procedure and becomes acquainted with the SNJ "Texan" trainer, the plane he'll soon be flying. In the first two weeks he also meets the bailout trainer. This is an SNJ which is held in place while its engine is turned over at normal flight speed. The student practices jumping out into a net at the side of the plane.

When the preliminaries are done, the student climbs into a "Texan" for that long awaited first flight or hop. His

**TURN PAGE**



Instructor gives Hall an "up." On certain flights an instructor goes along to check cadet's progress. "Up" means he's flying on the beam

## AIR ACADEMY (cont.)

first 19 hops are dual flying with an instructor in the rear cockpit to show him how it's done; then make certain that the cadet does it right.

The fledgling's 20th hop in the first or "A" stage of flight training is one of the biggest of the many big moments that occur throughout the program. On the 20th hop he solos!

After a successful solo the student moves on to "B" stage which consists of 17 hops devoted to instruction and practice on precision maneuvers. Throughout flight training certain hops are designated as checks. During a check hop an instructor other than his

starts with the routine indoctrination period given at each field. The Link trainer is used to train the pilot to work with instruments. Then the student finds himself back in the workhorse SNJ, but this time under a hood so that he can see only the instrument panel. During the six weeks at Corry the cadet makes 21 instrument hops and four night hops. Those at night are to introduce him to night flying and teach him night landing and take-off procedure.

Thus far the cadet's training has dealt only with the basic rudiments of flying. When he reaches Saufley Field he learns to fly with his classmates as a team. The first step at Saufley involves flying in formations of three, four and six planes. The student learns

carrier in the Gulf of Mexico. The techniques of carrier approach and landing are taught at Barin Field which is located about 25 miles from Pensacola near Foley, Alabama. The training here consists of 12 hops with eight passes in each hop at a simulated carrier deck on the field.

The student pilot circles the field at low altitude and lands as he would on a carrier. As soon as the plane touches the ground he guns the engine and takes off to come around again. These are called bounces. When the cadet comes in for a bounce his instructor is on the runway acting as a landing signal officer. This phase of training requires positive control of the aircraft and smooth handling because the planes are flown at altitudes of 300



Instructor acts as landing signal officer as Hellcat makes a pass at simulated carrier painted on field



Cadet Hall pulls hood over his head for instrument hop. He'll take off and land without seeing the field

own goes along to check his progress. After each check hop the instructor gives the cadet either an "up" or "down." An "up" means he's doing okay but a "down" indicates that he needs extra instruction. Too many "downs" and the cadet will be washed out; flying is not for him.

The next rung on the ladder for the young flyer is acrobatics. In this stage he gets away from the straight and narrow flight pattern and learns to do spins, loops, and rolls. He is required to execute all maneuvers with an increasing degree of confidence and smoothness.

At the completion of the acrobatics stage, the NavCad is transferred to Corry Field for instrument training and night flying. The training at Corry

to employ the particular formation tactics which go with each. Following formation and tactics is gunnery. In this stage the NavCad practices fighter tactics and fires a .30 caliber machine gun at a towed aerial target over the Gulf of Mexico.

At Saufley the cadet also gets a chance to practice the navigation in which he has been extensively schooled in Pre-Flight and on the ground at the different fields. He makes two three-hour cross-country hops. Training at Saufley is rounded out with night flying, including landing practice, air work and cross-country navigation after dark.

To wind up basic flight training the prospective pilot must make six successful landings aboard an aircraft

feet and less. A mistake is almost certain to end in a crack-up. After the student has been checked and receives an "up" he is ready to go out and make his landings on a carrier.

At this point in his cadet life the NavCad makes his choice between single or multi-engine training. Those who choose multi-engine are transferred to the main station at Corpus Christi, Texas, where some get their training in the P2V Neptune, while others fly the PB4Y Privateer or the PBM Mariner. Training on the "big ships" consists mainly of navigation and all-weather flying. Shortly after their arrival at Corpus Christi the multi-engine pilots receive their commissions and wings.

The cadet who chooses single engines

is transferred to NAAS Cabaniss Field, Corpus Christi. The "Texan" is left behind and, for the first time, the NavCad gets the feel of a high-powered fighter or bomber. The fighter pilot rains in F8F Bearcats, F6F Hellcats and F4U Corsairs. The bomber pilots get their indoctrination in AD Sky-raidiers.

The training at Cabaniss Field is somewhat similar to that received at Saufley Field with bombing and rocket fire thrown in.

At Pre-Flight School the cadet has few privileges. With each step of his training he receives more and more privileges as he advances toward his commission. When he arrives at Corpus Christi the Marine guards at the gate salute him and he may use the officers' club. These signs remind him that in a short time he will receive his commission and he will be expected to conduct himself in a manner befitting an officer.

When the "single engine" pilot completes his advanced training at Corpus he is ordered back to Pensacola for more field carrier landing practice at Barin Field. During this final phase of NavCad training the student makes 15 one-hour bounce hops. There is no ground school to keep him busy when he isn't in the air; for the first time since he started in the program he gets a chance to relax. Liberty call goes every night at 1630 and the weekend starts at Friday noon.

With this new freedom the cadet discovers that Pensacola has much to offer the sportsman and the sightseer. The Gulf of Mexico and the numerous



NavCads entertain friends in ritzy Esquire House. Pensacola's lush night spots lure cadets—when they can spare time from their books

bays and inlets along the coast make the area a fisherman's paradise whether he prefers deep sea fishing or fly casting. Sailing, water skiing and swimming are popular the year around in Florida's warm climate.

For the sightseer the city of Pensacola has a rich historical background. Its ancient forts and crumbling buildings are steeped in romance and adventure.

When the NavCad goes out on a date there are many places in the city to

wine, dine and dance. After a night on the town at "couple" prices the NavCad realizes that his \$105 per month won't pay for many evenings in the high-priced cabarets, so he usually limits himself to one or two big nights between paydays. In order to stay in good shape for flying in the morning most students sack in early during the week and confine their "big nights" to the weekends.

To conclude the 18 months of training the cadet must qualify on a carrier in service type aircraft by making 12 landings and one catapult take-off.

While the cadets are at Barin Field for basic carrier qualification they go before selection boards to be picked either for the Navy or the Marine Corps. The selections are generally based on the cadets' choice.

Cadet Hall asked for and was selected for a Marine commission. As soon as he returned to Barin for advanced carrier qualification he placed his order for Marine uniforms in preparation for the big day—the day when he was to reach the goal he had been working toward since he left Korea a year and a half before, the wings of gold.

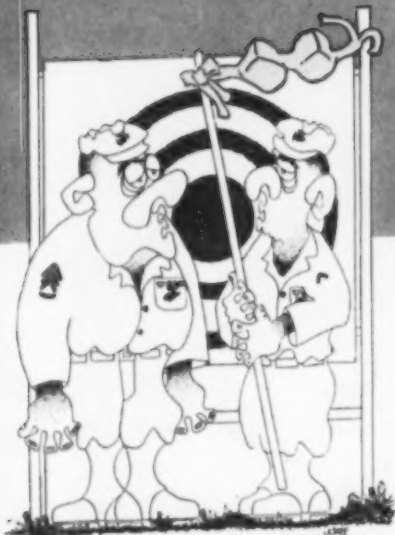
During the final week of training he was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Marine Corps Reserve. On August 29th, Admiral Whitney pinned on Hall's blouse the wings of a Marine aviator.

Second Lieutenant Hall, after winning his wings, went to Corpus Christi for all weather flight training. Now Hall has a new goal—he wants to be a Marine jet jockey.

END



Rear Admiral John P. Whitney, Chief of Naval Air Basic Training, pins gold wings on Lieutenant Hall's blouse at designation ceremony



But Sarge, Maggie's drawers are all worn out.



I could really go for a good case of bedsores about now!

# Leatherneck Laffs

Leatherneck Magazine



To the rear, march! To the rear, march!



I told you we could place you easily. You start tomorrow with the Marines.



Strange—but I keep hearing a woman's voice!



I'll flip you for her—heads or tails?

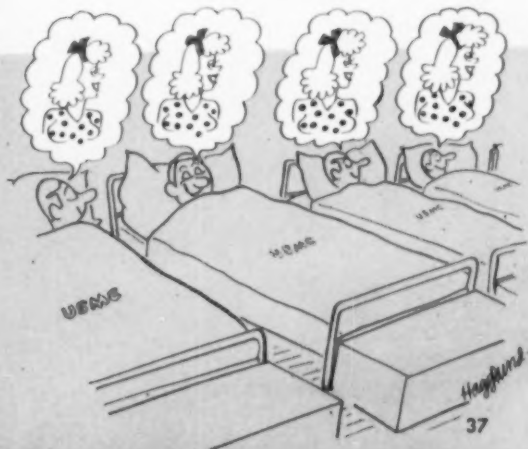
Leatherneck Magazine



Oh, oh! I have a feeling my boy friend is back from Korea!

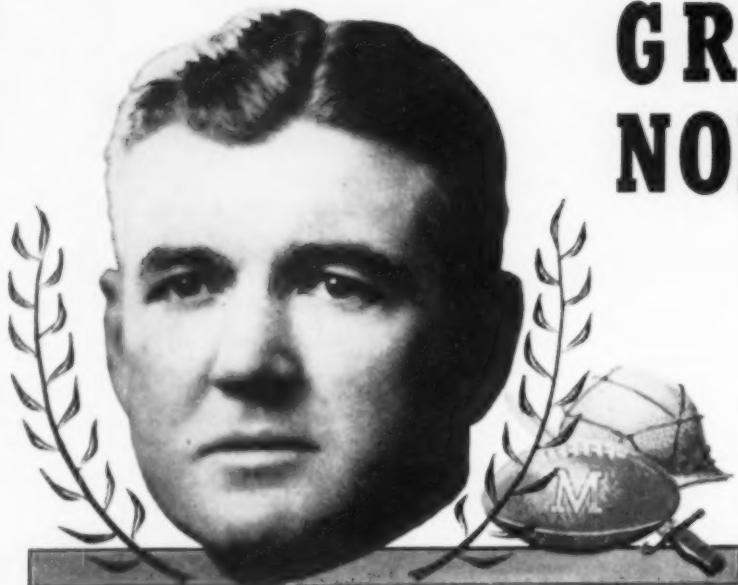


MAIL CALL!!!



# GRIDIRON NONPAREIL

by Zene Tuttle



**F**OR ALL AROUND brilliance in kicking, passing, running, and defensive play many experts picked a man, seen in action by very few grid fans of today. His name was Frank Goettge and he played football with the Quantico Marines during and after World War I.

Goettge had no press agents or college publicity staffs to sing praise in his behalf, yet he is rated as the best all around back ever to don cleats, although he never played a game of college or pro football.

He left Ohio University during World War I and saw action as a first lieutenant with the Fifth Marines who participated in the Meuse-Argonne offensive. He got his grid training in France playing with Captain Eddie (Harvard) Mahan's service team which included Vandergriff of Alabama, Moore of Princeton, Legore of Yale and other football luminaries.

He continued playing with the Quantico Marines after the war and reached the high point of his career in a game against the great 3rd Corps

Army team, led by Gene Vidal, All-American back at West Point. Due to the confusion in collegiate athletics after the war, service teams ranked among the nation's best in 1921 and the game was ballyhooed as the deciding factor in the national championship. The Marines were undefeated, but the star studded Army team was highly favored to win.

Here is an eyewitness account of part of the game:

"Marine rooters were undismayed at the underdog role of their team. 'Keep your eye on Frank Goettge,' a thoughtful Marine in the stands said grimly. There was something akin to worship in his eyes as he talked about Goettge and so we kept our eyes on this comparative unknown. A few minutes after the game began Gene Vidal grabbed the ball and broke into the secondary behind his interference. A roar went up from the crowd, Vidal was off behind perfect blocking for the goal line! And then from no-



where a Marine back smashed through the massed interference and nailed Vidal. That was Frank Goettge.

"The Marines held; then they took the ball. Goettge smashed the line for five yards. Goettge slashed off tackle for eight yards. Goettge swept the end for 15 yards. Goettge passed for 12 more yards. The Army finally took possession of the ball deep in its own territory and kicked out to mid-field.

"Again the pounding, whirling Goettge spearheaded the Marine offensive. It was Frank Goettge against All-American Gene Vidal that day. Vidal played the best game of his career, but it wasn't good enough. Goettge ripped the line to shreds, swept the ends, passed and punted beautifully and was a stone wall on defense. When it was all over, the Quantico Marines had completed their first perfect football season by smearing the star 3rd Army Corps team 20 to 0!"

It wasn't just on the basis of this one performance that such grid savants as E. C. Ewan, Annapolis grid immortal, labelled Goettge the greatest back the game has ever seen. Goettge was spectacular and his consistent all around play made the Quantico Marines one of the most feared teams in the country. He led them to another perfect season in 1922, victimizing the strong Navy and Georgetown teams.

During Goettge's four year span as a player, the 1923 season brought the first and only defeats to the Marines, one loss to the Wolverines of Michigan and one to VMI. Goettge and his team snapped right back in 1924 for another undefeated season, with only a 13-13 tie with Vanderbilt to mar a perfect grid slate.

From 1921 to 1924, Goettge led the Marines to three undefeated seasons and a record of 38 wins, two ties, and two losses. In this golden era of Marine football, he was ably supported by Johnny Beckett, Greasy Neal, Jimmy Levey, Maury McMains, and other pigskin stars. Beckett was player-coach in 1921 and 1922; then Bob Roper of Princeton stepped in as civilian assistant the following year. Hugh Bezdek, of Penn State, replaced Roper the next season.

A four-year service ruling forced Goettge to retire in 1925. The New York Giants offered him a lucrative pro contract, but he turned it down to remain as coach with the Quantico Marines.

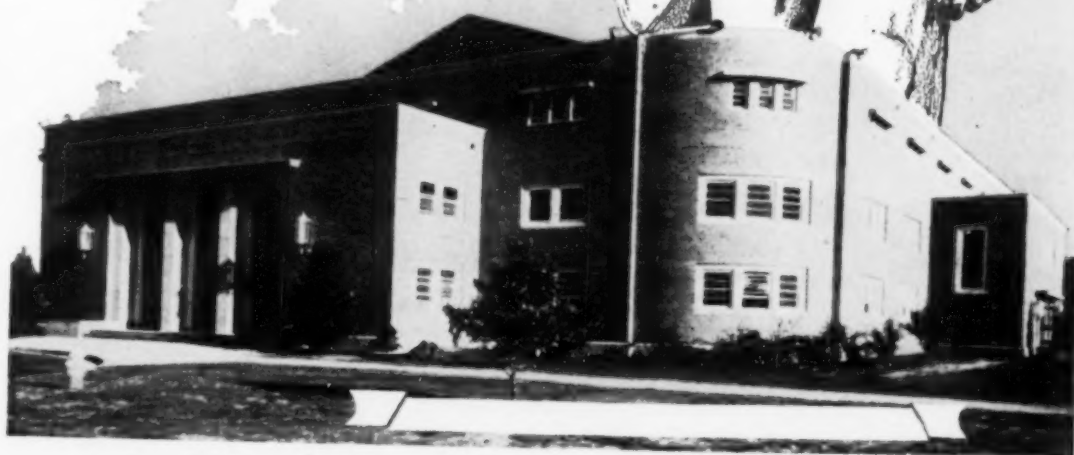
When World War II broke, he went into the Solomons jungles in the early phases of the Pacific campaign. Colonel Frank Goettge was last seen dug

in at the head of his First Marine Regiment, pinned down by Japanese mortar and machine gun fire.

He will never see this country again, for Goettge died in action in the Solomons. But as long as football is played and fans talk about the grid greats, experts and people who saw him play will remember Frank Goettge as one of the greatest football players who ever lived.

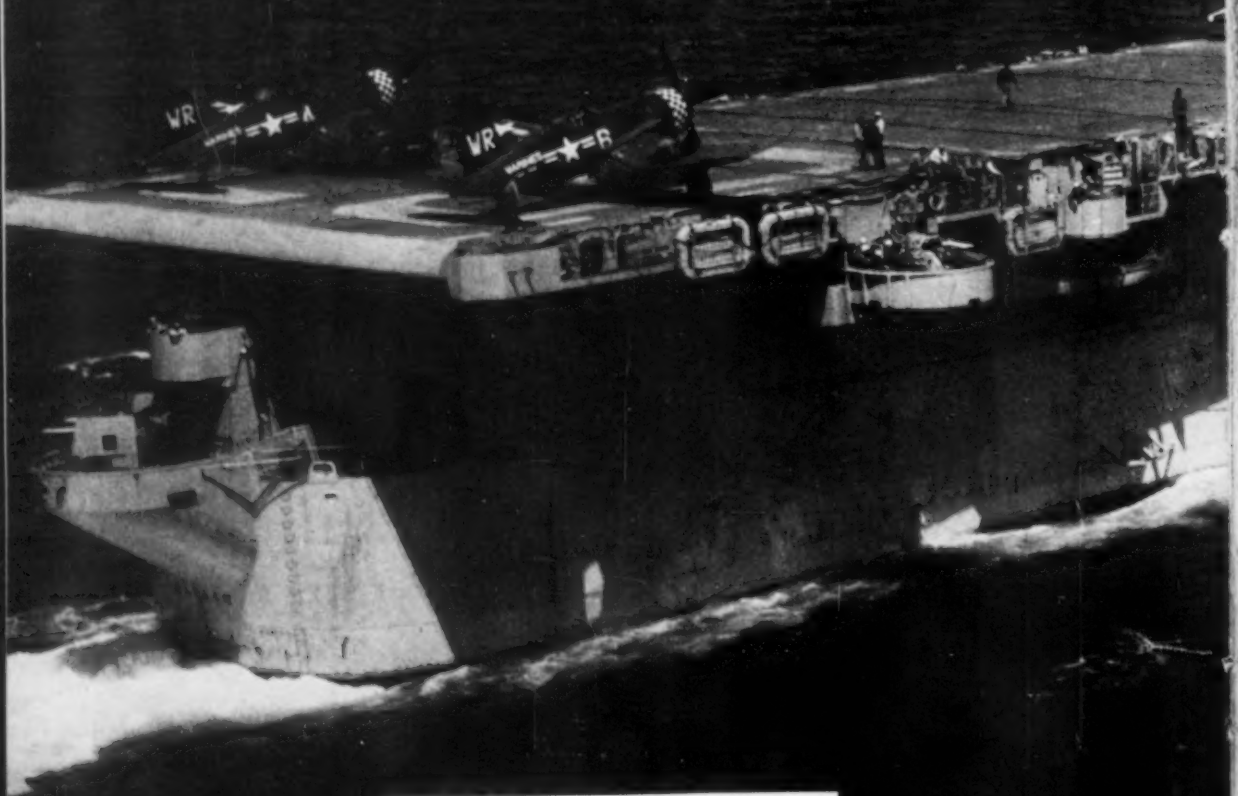
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Illustrated by  
Corp. Robert Southey  
Leatherneck Staff Artist






# HECKERBO SQUADRON



Photos and Story by MSgt. Fred Braitsch  
Leatherneck Staff

# ARD

# on



**T**HE light Navy aircraft carrier and her screening force of destroyers pick up speed as the tiny task force turns into the wind. On the carrier's flight deck, heavily laden Marine Corsair fighter planes of the Checkerboard squadron wait for the launching signal. A fighter is attached to each of the catapults; the rest of the flight idles to the rear. Pilots rev up their engines, testing them with meticulous care. An engine failure during take-off can mean a good dunking, or even death. If a plane's engine is too rough, the plane is scratched from the flight and another one is substituted. No one takes chances.

Then, the sharp command, "Launch aircraft!" booms from the bridge.

A Corsair on one of the catapults begins to roar as the catapult chief, standing to the front and side of the plant, rotates his hand in the air. He indicates the proper engine speed for the take-off. When the roar of the engine reaches a high pitch, the pilot,

his head back against the heavy rest pad, signals the chief. He's ready for take-off. Seconds later, the plane hurtles down the flight deck and is catapulted into the air. In less than six minutes after the first plane is airborne, the rest of the flight has joined it and is heading into Red country along the west coast of Korea.

From dawn to darkness, well-worn Corsair fighter-bombers of Marine Attack Squadron-312 roar off their floating airfield to rake Red targets.

As soon as a flight is launched an earlier mission is recovered, requiring equal precision. To set a speeding fighter down on a tiny floating airfield bouncing around the ocean requires strict control and coordination of the pilot and the LSO (Landing Signal Officer.) When the pilot is on his final approach to the ship and readied for landing, forward vision is minimized, but he can see the LSO directing him in. The LSO stands on a platform just off the left rear section of the flight deck waving two brightly colored pad-

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## CHECKERBOARD SQUADRON (cont.)



Lt. Col. R. E. Smith, CO of VMA-312, gets ready for flight

dies. His signals inform the pilot of the plane's speed, altitude and attitude, and when to cut the engine for the drop onto the flight deck. Special arresting gear brings the plane to an abrupt stop when it hits the flight deck.

Sometimes a pilot comes in absolutely blind of all forward vision; then it's up to the LSO to "land" the plane. Captain Everett S. Dickerman returned to the ship recently with a thin film of oil on his windshield. A bad oil leak had sprayed gallons of

oil over the front of his plane. His squadron mates led him back to the ship and turned him over to the LSO. While the LSO droned out constant directions over the radio, Dickerman lost altitude and started in for the landing. As he approached the ship, he could look to the side and see the LSO waving him in. He followed the LSO's signals carefully and set the plane down without mishap.

Not all blind landings come off safely. Captain John P. Thomas recently brought his Corsair back similarly blinded. The LSO set him down on the ship in an apparent good landing. Suddenly the Corsair turned sharply, toppled over the side, and plunged into the Yellow Sea. The carrier's helicopter dropped down and fished Thomas out of the sinking plane. The 'copter set Thomas back on the flight deck less than four minutes after the ill-fated landing.

Capt. Thomas' quick rescue was the result of the safety measures set up by Navy carriers. During all landings and recoveries, the carrier's helicopter circles the ship, ready to pluck a hapless flier from the water the instant his plane falters. On the carrier, a crash crew and the squadron doctor stand by. If there's a mishap on the flight deck, the crash crew moves in to put out any fire that may occur and remove the pilot to safety. As soon as the pilot is removed, the plane is hauled off the flight deck to make way for other landings or launchings. The crash crews work fast; other planes circling above may be short on fuel after long missions.

During aircraft recovery operations, the flight deck would be a very poor

insurance risk. Wild landings and hung ordnance sky-rocket this risk. When a plane lands with a hung bomb or rocket, ordnance disposal men rush out, remove the ordnance and heave it over the side. Sometimes the jar of the landing cuts a bomb or rocket loose and it hurtles down the flight deck; then everybody dives for cover. Generally, rockets don't explode but they do break up, hurling chunks of death through the air. Recently, however, two rockets exploded when they hit the deck. Three carrier crewmen were wounded and the detonation tore a gaping hole in the flight deck. Shrapnel was sprayed liberally over the flight and hangar decks. Emergency repairs were made quickly to permit the remaining aircraft to land.

Actual carrier launching mishaps are few. This fact is a tribute to the safety of the catapult. A few months ago a Marine major proved to his squadron mates the catapult's dependability. He set his control tabs and applied full power; then after giving the catapult chief the launching signal, he ignored the stick and grasped both sides of the plane. When airborne, he took control. His beautiful take-off proved his point—just sit back and relax—let the catapult do the rest.

Checkerboard squadron skipper, Lieutenant Colonel Robert E. Smith, Jr., claims that many fliers would rather set a Corsair down on a flattop than on an airfield. The colonel likes carrier operations. "It breeds a closely knit organization," he says. "When you need a man, you can find him—night or day. It fosters a close association between pilots, something not found on the beach. It works out well



Pilots are briefed on next mission in ship's ready room. They'll soon be on deck, ready for take-off



Helicopter hovers overhead while Corsair waits its turn on the catapult. 'Copter rescues dunked pilots



Checkerboard Corsairs taxi forward for catapulting. They're set to drop a load of "stuff" on Red targets



Crewmen line up a Corsair at ship's catapult while operators in foreground prepare for its launching



Landing Signal Officer, Captain W. J. Barbanes, gives the pilot the correct speed and altitude

for the aircraft too," he claims. "You have all your people around to maintain them."

Good maintenance is a must. Carrier launchings and landings put a heavy strain on the aircraft. A bad landing can buckle a plane's structure. Then the plane must be scrapped. It's unsafe to fly.

The Checkerboard pilots of VMA-312 have had a lot of unwelcome experiences while raking over enemy targets. Captain William D. Smart had a close one a few months back when he was shot down while raiding a target near Haeju, North Korea. Smart's plane received crippling hits and he bailed out, parachuting into the hands of three enemy soldiers. They took him prisoner and stripped him of his personal belongings, including his watch, glasses and checker-

board scarf. The loss of the scarf really infuriated him and he swore that he'd get even.

When a rescue helicopter hovered into sight, Smart's squadron mate, who had been circling above, started strafing the Reds. The Communist soldiers turned to fire on the diving Corsairs and Smart saw his chance. He slipped quietly away from them. The rescue helicopter dropped down with its rescue line dangling and Smart made a running grab for it. Just as he took hold of the line, the 'copter gained altitude with Smart dangling in the air. The Reds turned to see their captive escaping and were met with a hail of fire from the 'copter crew. Smart was hauled up and brought back to a UN base.

Captain William J. Barbanes had a similar experience recently but he was

**TURN PAGE**

# CHECKERBOARD SQUADRON (cont.)



Corsair drops catapult sling as it shoots off flight deck. Crewmen race to reset sling for next plane



*Official U.S. Navy Photo*

Two deadly rockets fall from landing Corsair and slide along flight deck. They'll be thrown overboard

## From dawn to darkness, Corsairs of Marine Attack Squadron-312 roar off a floating airfield to rake Red targets

able to evade capture. Barbanes and three other Checkerboard pilots had been raking targets near Chinampo, Korea, when they spotted an old Red tank moving south. They peeled off and attacked the tank with rockets. Captain "W" "C" Hall got to the tank first and hit it with a rocket. The rest of the flight followed him in. The tank was blazing when they pulled away. During his run, Barbanes picked up at least three hits from enemy 20 and 37-mm. AA. He took one in the engine, one in the wing and another in the



Elevator takes plane below to hangar deck where maintenance crews work to keep Corsairs fit for

flying. Mechanics, ordnancemen and many other skilled technicians are needed for this endless job

tail surface. The engine hit put him out of action.

Barbanes rode the plane down for a good landing in a flooded rice paddy. As Barbanes scrambled out of the plane, Captain Robert B. Sinclair and Captain Carl E. G. Franson flew protective cover over the downed flier. Capt. Hall broke off to guide a rescue helicopter to the scene. As enemy troops approached, Sinclair and Franson strafed them. Barbanes crawled away from the plane and passed a North Korean farmer who waved a white cloth. Barbanes ignored the Korean and took cover in a rice paddy. The Red soldiers began beating the bushes for him. As one enemy soldier came close, the downed flier buried himself in the paddy, face down. The Red was less than three feet away when Sinclair and Franson made another strafing run. The fire was too close for the Red; he turned and ran.

A short time later, Hall returned leading the rescue helicopter. As the 'copter dropped down for the pick up, it drew 20 and 37-mm. AA fire, but it scooped up Barbanes and as it pulled away the Reds fired small arms and machine guns. During their strafing runs, Hall, Sinclair and Franson had to contend with a thick wall of AA fire.

"It was so thick it looked like a blackboard," declared Sinclair. "They were even firing 90-mm. at us."

All the planes came back with holes, testifying to the proximity of the ground fire.

Bringing themselves and their planes back in a shot up condition is not unusual with the Checkerboards. It



Heavy bombs, to be slung on Corsair's belly, are brought to flight deck by elevator. Bombs are slated for Red targets on Korean coast

proves that VMA-312's pilots aren't afraid to go in after the enemy in the face of fierce fire. Captain Albert C. Schoneberger and one of his squadron mates were shooting up Red supplies near Hasandong when he was hit. During one of his passes, Schoneberger spotted a gun position that appeared to be occupied. He was turning to go back for a second look when a shell exploded in his cockpit. His hand and neck pained and his shoulder was numb. He could feel the blood running down his arm. He realized that

he couldn't make it back to the ship; his only chance was to set the plane down on a friendly airstrip. He had lost control of one arm but the fingers still functioned. With his good hand, Schoneberger lifted the numb arm and placed the hand on the proper levers for landing. His pain was intense when the plane finally rolled to a stop. Later the pilot and plane were back on the carrier, patched up, and ready for another mission.

The Checkerboards have been satisfying themselves with small targets for

**TURN PAGE**



Planes are stacked nose to tail in the limited space on carrier's hanger deck. Day and night, over 150

enlisted men work on crowded deck repairing and servicing the Checkerboard Squadron's Corsairs

## CHECKERBOARD SQUADRON (cont.)

the past few months. There are few big targets left to hit in North Korea. Ox carts, buildings, small supply dumps and an occasional train, tunnel or truck seem like meager targets when compared with the big ones hit by 312 during the last war. But Korea is a war of small things and too many people.

"Before, we always thought in terms of hitting big things," commented CWO John V. Cox, assistant squadron intelligence officer, "but the Reds don't have big things."

One ox cart can carry supplies for ten men, Cox contends, and in a pinch, it can supply fresh meat for the Reds. "We have killed so many oxen that the Reds are forced to bring in tractors from Manchuria to do their plowing," he said. "The steel that goes into the making of tractors deprives the munitions manufacturers. Indirectly, every hit on an ox knocks out a gun or some shells."

CWO Cox revealed that due to interdiction bombing the Reds have had to cannibalize all their secondary railroads in order to keep the main supply lines open. Now when UN fliers tear up a rail line, the Reds have to ship the damaged rails back to Manchuria for straightening or repair. This takes time and valuable transportation, depriving Red front-line fighters of badly needed supplies.

Rail and road nets are hot targets with UN fliers. When they spot a locomotive, UN fliers concentrate all their efforts to destroy it. A locomotive is not considered knocked out unless its right wheels are in the left ditch, its left wheels in the right ditch and the cab in between.

As any pilot will tell you, it's the maintenance personnel who make it



Ordnance men mix a batch of napalm on hangar deck. Smoking lamp is out while this fiery concoction is being prepared for Red targets

possible for the planes to stay in the air. Day and night, well over 150 enlisted men work to keep 312's planes in shape for flight into enemy country. Mechanics, ordnancemen, hydraulic specialists and dozens of other skilled technicians are necessary for the never-ending maintenance task. The age of the Corsairs and the hard carrier duty keeps them extra busy.

Master Sergeant Charles M. Cornelius, squadron leading chief, pointed out a good example of what his men can do when downed planes hit the engineering section. Recently, two planes were run in for repair. One had a good engine and a weakened fuselage structure while the other had a good fuselage but a bad engine. Master Sergeant Edward Sweeney and Master Sergeant Orville F. Snow, the engineering and assistant engineering chiefs, had the

good engine switched to the strong fuselage. Seven hours later, a good plane was flying into enemy country.

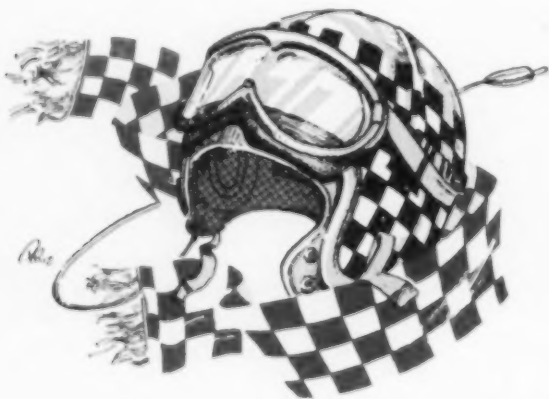
When the planes return from a flight, the squadron department heads meet with the pilots and talk over the performance of each plane and its equipment. Then they get to work wringing out the bugs so the planes will be ready for the next mission. While the planes are being gassed and minor mechanical troubles ironed out, Master Sergeant Joseph J. Lang's ordnance crew is rearming the guns and hanging heavy bombs and rockets.

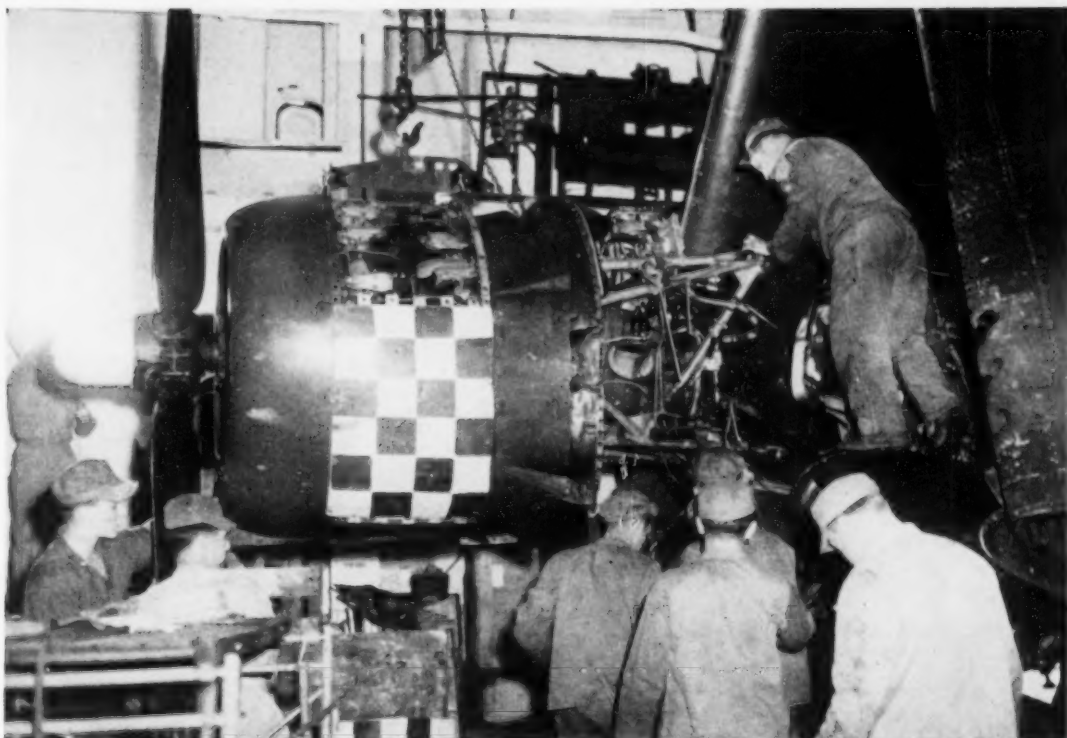
Most of 312's enlisted men prefer the beach to shipboard life. Some of the top pay graders like the living quarters but they're not too pleased with the working conditions. Master Sergeant Snow is satisfied with his bunk in the chief's quarters, but he's quick to complain about the confined working space provided by the ship.

"We no sooner get set up to work on a plane when we have to move it," he complains. "We lose valuable time setting up again in a new spot to continue with our work. On the beach, a pilot brings in a plane, parks it, and we can get right to work on it and never have to move it until it's ready for flight again."

A Pfc, one of Snow's engineering crew, wasn't enthusiastic with his quarters. "I'll be glad to get back to living in a tent again," he said, "where a guy can sit on his sack and not have people walking on his feet."

Most of the enlisted men don't like the confinement of shipboard life. They are looking forward to the end of their





Fast working mechanics make quick swap. In this case, the mechs switched a good engine for a bad

one and managed to get the rejuvenated plane up on its feet and in the air in less than seven hours



cruise so they can go back to Korea. There are no soda fountains, pressing shops or many of the other niceties of shipboard life on the beach, but the men will swap all these for a lot of land where they can stretch their legs and spread out their gear in a nice "comfortable" tent.

Marine Attack Squadron-312 will go back to the beach soon and another squadron will replace it on a Navy floating airfield off Korea. The new unit will have to move fast to keep up with the fine record set by the Checkers. This squadron has lived up to the tradition established by the Marine Corps' early fliers who flew from the Navy's old carriers, the *Ranger* and *Langley* in the dawn of Marine aviation. **END**



Mechs had to do fast change job because of this shot hole

# POSTS OF THE CORPS

# Oahu

By TSgt. George Wilson  
Leatherneck Staff Writer

Photos by TSgt. Paul L. Lombard

and Official USN Photographers



**I**F YOU think you're stationed in an out-of-the-way place, consider the plight of the Marines who are pulling duty at the Naval Ammunition Depot, Oahu, T. H. Most of the base—7922 acres of it—lies inside the island's biggest extinct volcano. Two other areas are located 17 miles closer to Honolulu, Hawaii's capital city.

The Marines who prefer warm weather and quiet duty call it the perfect post. Hardchargers among the guard detachment's 225 members find the silence deafening.

Originally, the volcano was named Waianae by the earlier Polynesian settlers. Today it's known as Lualualei Valley. The U. S. Navy requisitioned the crater in the early '30s in order to extend its ammunition storage facilities. Sixty-six Marines, under the command of Captain John F. Talbot, assumed responsibility for Lualualei's security on June 1, 1933. Marines have served there ever since.

Lualualei means "gigantic wreath of mountains" and it describes the crumbling range which surrounds the post and stands between the Marines and civilization. Civilization is Honolulu, 35 land miles away.

NAD, Oahu consists of three branches. Lualualei is the largest and serves as headquarters for the depot. West Loch, a narrow strip of land bordering the western waters of Pearl Harbor, functions as a dock and storage area where ships load and unload ammunition. The third branch, Waikale, is buried in a snake-like gulch which squirms through the cane fields, five miles east of West Loch.

On the surface, duty at NAD, Oahu compares with duty at any other Marine Corps guard detachment. Its uniqueness stems from the depot's unusual volcanic location, its three dismembered branches and a 'round-the-clock training program.

Both the Marine and Navy adminis-

trative buildings are clustered in the shade of Lualualei's south crater wall. The Marine barracks are artfully landscaped buildings with broad, cool porches and sundecks. West Loch's landscaping is termed "fantastic" by the Marines. An amateur arboriculturist planted rare varieties of trees and plants making the base a show case for botany enthusiasts.

Inside, the barracks are roomy. There's plenty of space to swing a swab or waxer. And nearly every one of the well-spaced sacks supports a double-thick, hospital-type mattress. Living, eating and recreational facilities are shared with Naval personnel.

Inspections?

"We don't have enough of them," says the Marine CO, Major Leslie Menconi, a tall, young veteran of island campaigns with the Second Marine Division during World War II.

NAD's skipper, Captain J. A. E. Hindman, USN, troops the line once a month. Major Menconi scrutinizes equipment and personnel weekly; the two guard officers, First Lieutenants Robert W. Oliver and Palli I. Mylner make their rounds daily. The three guard chiefs, Technical Sergeants Carrel Reavis and Odell Tolleson and Staff Sergeant Sims Pahnka inspect constantly.

While the average citizen may not be aware of NAD's existence, President Harry S. Truman, Vice President Alben Barkley, the Commandant, General Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr., and Major General Franklin A. Hart, CG of FMF Pacific, have visited the base to inspect the lava-surrounded Marines.

The administrative wheels grind under the gear shifting of Master Sergeant Perry J. Muller, a congenial, philosophical sergeant major who is respected and obeyed by all hands. The double problems of the Lualualei and West Loch detachments are fed to a group of six clerks by one of the sharpest Marines in the detachment, Technical Sergeant Ralph Schiavone, chief clerk.

Reavis, the Lualualei guard chief, is a towering, tough 220-pound individual who dedicates his full time to the observation and instruction of the guard.

**TURN PAGE**



Marine headquarters at NAD nestles on the floor of a dead volcanic crater. Main building houses an Exchange, mess hall, bowling alley



Hawaii's "Taj Mahal," the Mormon Temple on Oahu's eastern shore, is visited by NAD Marines. Building is located in small native village

**Marines attached to the Naval Ammunition Depot, Oahu, pull duty in an extinct volcano. Sentries guard ammunition dumps, trucks, docks and trains. On liberty, they go to Honolulu or Waikiki**

## OAHU (cont.)



His working vocabulary is generally confined to two words:

"Do it!"

Sentries seldom call the corporal of the guard at NAD. The guard is efficient because the officers and NCOs keep the screws tight. It has to be that way, according to Reavis—the detonation of the buried ammo would pale the volcano's original firepower.

Lualualei was the first piece of real estate to erupt from the Pacific, forming Oahu, the third largest island in the Hawaiian chain. Natives call the Marine post "the pulse of the earth," out of respect for Pele, the volcano goddess. Pele still smolders in Mauna Loa on the nearby "Big Island" of Hawaii.

Three sides of the crater loom over the base. The west face has been ripped apart by the relentless Pacific. The eastern boundary line splits the ridge of the Waianae mountains, bisecting Mt. Kaala (4030 feet), the highest peak on the island. Besides the ocean opening, two other passes, Kolekole and Gunsight, are plugged by Marine sentries charged with depot security.

Life inside the cactus covered crater is shared with an extraordinary number of neighborly mongooses and mynah birds, wild cats, pigs and goats. A weird assortment of legendary "little people" (mehunches) make their headquarters in Lualualei, too. Their activities mystify the superstitious—and conveniently account for the disappearance of 782 gear five minutes before inspections.

The sentries on duty in this volcanic region bemoan the fact that civilization,

with its highest form of animal life, is isolated outside the walls. But respite comes every five or six months when the sentries are rotated to West Loch, 17 miles from Honolulu's bright lights.

Married Marines are thoroughly satisfied with the duty at NAD, Oahu. Housing is good and, although it sounds unbelievable, it is available soon after assignment. The quonset homes are spacious and well furnished. Kids can romp through several acres of Alice-in-Wonderland playgrounds.

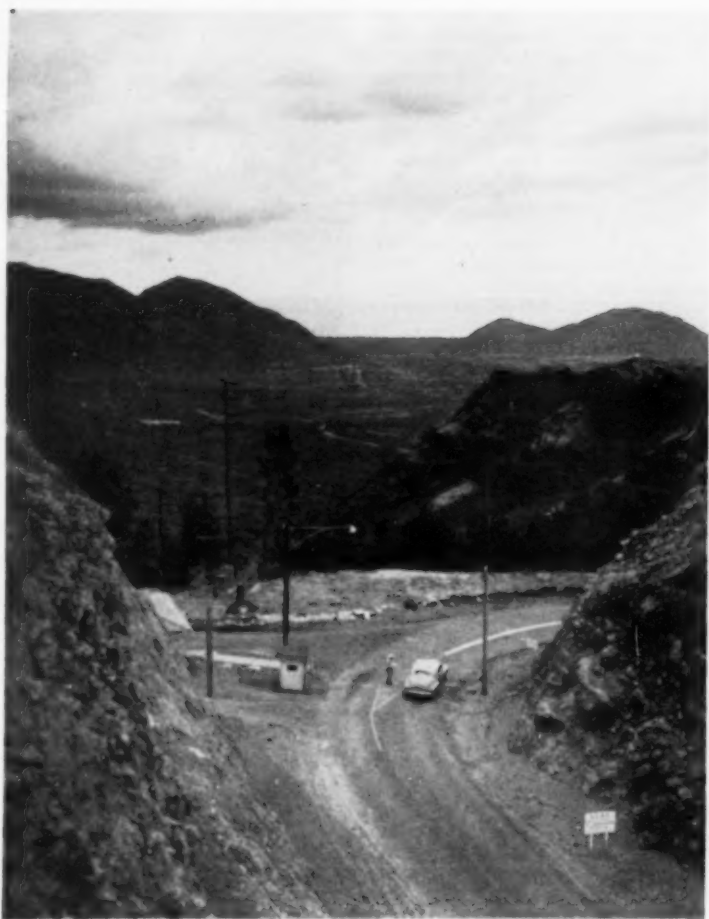
Standing watch at the rear gate, atop Kolekole Pass, requires a special type of stamina. The pass is a stronghold of Hawaii's ancient gods and goddesses who delight in flinging wind and rain in the faces of mortals.

Daily, three reliefs are trucked to Kolekole via a steep road which winds

up the face of Mt. Kaala, slices through the pass then plunges into the vast Schofield plain, cradle of Hawaii's sugar and pineapple industries.

During World War II, the gates to Lualualei were locked to the public. Now civilians may use the road—with certain restrictions. Motorists are allowed 15 minutes to drive through the depot. Laggards are prodded by the roving patrols. Speedsters get a pointed lecture on highway safety.

Kolekole Pass is 1700 feet higher than the Marine Barracks; 500 feet higher than the famed Pali Pass on the southern end of the island. King Kamehameha I, who once ruled Hawaii, hurled a defending army over the edge of the Pali. The king used Kolekole (according to the Marines) as a more "refined" extermination center for his enemies.



Legendary gods stand watch with Marines at Lualualei's back gate on top of Kolekole Pass. Sentries are often pelted by wind and rain



Daily car line-up jams gate as Marines spot-check and identify civilian workers. Lualualei's main gate funnels the most traffic



Vice President Barkley inspects Marines while touring Pacific. He's accompanied by Maj. Leslie Menconi, USMC, Marine CO



SSgt. B. L. Smith describes terrain feature during map reading class. Training aids section built sand table, supervises schooling

Kamehameha's execution block was an eight-foot-high, six ton, fluted rock squatting on the edge of the road cut. It overlooks the Lualualei Valley, the wide center plain of Oahu, and the Koolau mountain range to the east.

Marines describe the rock as a sacrificial stone, but it parades through Hawaiian history under a variety of names: Kolekole Rock, Guardian of the Pass and Upcloa. It appears harmless but its history is loaded with a pungent mixture of blood and romance.

Technical Sergeant Schiavone, NAD's authority on legends, points out streaks of dried blood which flow from the neck-notch on top of the rock to a natural bowl in its side. Three times, Schiavone claims, the rock has been bulldozed over the rim to a spot 1000 feet below. The rock has mysteriously returned each time.

Recently a geologist chipped off a piece of the rock to analyze its mineral properties. He died within the month.

According to Hawaiian legends, the rock is a god named Upeloa who is searching for his lost wife-sweetheart (wives were referred to as sweethearts in those days). Upeloa's wife, Kani-kanipihe, skipped with a slave after Upeloa had accused her of playing around. Because most of Oahu can be seen from Kolekole, Upeloa posted himself at the pass to watch for his frivolous wife.

At night when the wind shrieks through the pass, the midwatch hears the lonely Upeloa moan. Marines assigned duty on the rear gate have plenty of time to weigh the truth of the legends concerning the Guardian of Kolekole Pass.

No one will argue about how rough the duty is at Gunsight Pass. Sentries jeep up a boulder-ribbed, mountain washout to a point about 500 yards below the "eagle's nest" guard shack. From this point they scale a steep, tangled trail which seems to have been blazed by Lualualei's reckless mountain goats. Food, water and bedding are toted by the three sentries who make up the day's guard.

"You have to be in good shape to make the climb, but the view is out of this world," says Corporal John W. Austin, a Reserve from Montana.

Gunsight's notch rises 2170 feet; it's the highest lookout on the island. The primary job of the sentries on Gunsight is to stem over-anxious pig hunters who are generally "led" to the pass by the escaping pigs. The big tuskers trot behind the guard's rifles to Lualualei where they grow fat and mean.

Since most of the hunters work during the week, the post is occupied on weekends and holidays only.

In order to strengthen watersheds, the Navy has planted necklaces of Nor-

TURN PAGE

## OAHU (cont.)

folk pine, Ironwood, Silver Oak and Mountain Apple. Nature contributes a wild assortment of tomatoes, guavas, mangos and other edible fruits, attractive to wild animals. This area is the special responsibility of two fire watches who observe from towers clinging to the south and east crater walls. Sentries are equipped to spot and plot a fix on any wisp of smoke. Azimuths are phoned to the Commander of the Guard who determines the danger zone and orders the detachment into action over the radio-telephone-public address system.

Besides the pass and fire watches, guards control traffic at three main gates. Five roving patrols cruise over a 105-mile network of roads which interlaces the three depot branches. Sentries pace two ammunition loading docks, ride ammo trains and trucks,

and stand watch on ships docked at West Loch.

Marines spot-check and identify more than 1000 civilian workers who pass in and out of NAD daily. Civilians operate the ammo trains and trucks and overhaul ordnance gear in the NAD industrial areas.

It cost the Navy \$1.00 to acquire the 88-mile, small gauge railroad. It hauls ammunition from the docks at West Loch to the storage areas in Lualualei and Waikale. Previously, the plantations used the railroad network to haul sugar cane and pineapple to processing plants. Trucks proved more practical and it looked like the engines would puff no more. That's when the Navy moved in and offered a dollar to make the deal legal.

Ammo storage is only part of NAD's activities. Civilians, under Bureau of Ordnance supervision, have overhauled, tested and maintained in serviceable condition more than 100,000 tons of ammunition. The cost has been a frac-

tion of the \$200,000,000 replacement value of the ammo involved. Every type ammunition—rockets, naval guns, torpedoes and mines—is buried in depot vaults.

Off guard duty NAD Marines spend their time in school. Marine Corps General Order No. 83, which outlines the minimum amount of training required of male enlisted personnel in general military subjects, is strictly observed. Captain Oliver E. Dial, the exec, doubles as plans and training officer. He pounds the training program with a zeal which stems from his experiences with the First Marine Division in Korea.

A full time six-man staff, including draftsman-artist Pfc Roy L. Hall, turns out maps, charts, sand tables and other training aids. The staff prepares a lesson plan, secures or makes training aids, assigns instructors, prepares and administers tests, tabulates the results and corrects deficiencies in the program. Those men unable to grasp the



West Loch Marines relax in pool. On liberty they race for Waikiki Beach or Hotel Street bistros



TSgt. C. Reavis, Pfc Newberry and Corp. Austin adjust packs for grueling climb to Gunsight Pass



NAD's six-man football team tangles with Marines from Hq., FMF, Pacific during 14th Naval District

league game. Marine sports program, NAD, Oahu includes basketball, softball, hunting and fishing

subject in the period assigned are given an opportunity to attend classes later in the day. They study until they obtain a satisfactory "high" score on tests. Grades are converted to proficiency scores by use of an original gadget called a "Nincometer," developed by Capt. Dial.

Training and conditioning hikes are held on the first and third weeks of the month. The training aids section has a limitless imagination; it makes the hike design a masterpiece of art and aches. Believing Marines can surmount any obstacle, the section plots routes over every type of terrain. By the time the NAD Marines have completed a hike, they have climbed, swum, waded, scaled, jumped and torn through brush, jungle, cactus, lava beds and swamp. To make things interesting, the aids section throws in air strikes, pill box assaults and other field problems.

"Hikes drain off excess energy and provide opportunities to give men practical training in field problems," says Capt. Dial. Most of the Marines are fresh from combat training at Camp Pendleton. Their ultimate aim is Korea and they realize that the stiff training will pay off.

Brew and the usual line of soft and hard refreshments are doled in two chutes shared with Navy men at Luahalei and West Loch. Juke boxes and local talent supply entertainment.

Dances are never held because of the scarcity of wahinis (single girls).

Both detachments sport pool tables, bowling alleys and the standard recreation equipment. Softball and six-man football teams compete in local leagues. Luaus (Hawaiian feasts), picnics and submarine rides are also arranged by Special Services.

Pangs of homesickness are quieted over the ham radio station built partly with Special Services funds. Marines have saved over \$1700 by calling home over the radio telephone-short wave network.

Weekends, Marines join parties to local wild boys and girls. Hunting the bristling, tusked wild pigs is a dangerous, strenuous sport. Dogs, trained from puppyhood, find, chase, and corner the pigs. They then seize the boars by the jaws and flanks and hang on until the Marines can leap in and slash the porker's throat. Woe to the hunter if the hog lets go.

West Loch boasts one of the finest fishing holes on the island. Hawaiians call it Kaikanopohai. Those who prefer tangling with the big stuff can check out a deep sea boat from the Navy.

NAD's single men generally stay that way. There aren't enough women in the neighboring towns—Nanikuli, Luahalei and Waianae. To date an under-strength fire team. The island is well populated with gals, but most NAD

Marines lack transportation to pursue feminine company.

Weekends, a mass movement to Waianae Beach generates before the last notes of liberty call have left the bugle. The Army-run beach provides dressing rooms, overnight cabins, a snack shop and picnic areas. The breakers run big and mirror clean, making Waianae one of the more popular beaches on Oahu.

Men with money and time on their hands, head for Honolulu or Waikiki. They can get a sack at the Army's Fort DeRussey on Waikiki Beach, saving their cash for restaurants and souvenir shops along Hotel Street.

Hawaii boasts all types of entertainment from a strip tease to a concert. In most cases the prices range from high to out of sight. The single liberty bus returns a few hours before the streets fold up, which is fine for taxicabs but rough on pocketbooks. Busses cover Honolulu and Waikiki but don't venture out to the NAD wilds.

Life at NAD is not without its compensations. Weatherwise the inside of the volcano is perfect. Good liberty is available if you can get to it. The training is thorough. On the other hand, if you suffer from claustrophobia or can't sleep without the clatter of guns and cities, you may be in for a long quiet, two-year tour.

END





# THREE SECONDS

**They called him a lion tamer but  
his cats never forgot the jungle**

by James Guilford

**T**HE lot was at the bottom of the hill, and I could see the half-set carnival growing like a jig-saw puzzle. I could hear the roustabouts pounding stakes to the beat of their odd, chantlike cadence. Smoke from the cook shack rose in a straight column as high as the main girders of the twin ferris wheels. The little world of canvas and poles was a welcome sight. I was coming home.

Somewhere, in one of my pockets, was a little piece of paper that said I was no longer in the Marine Corps—for the second time. I had been luckier on the islands. The 'Canal had been a bloody party, but Korean winters are killers, especially when you're spending them in the vicinity of reservoirs. The little jaunt back to Hagaruri from Chosin had cost me four toes. I

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Illustrated by  
Sgt. John Chalk  
Leatherneck Staff Artist

### THREE SECONDS (cont.)

guess I was fortunate, at that; even if I did limp slightly. There were other guys who would never walk again, even with a limp . . .

A big top was going up, now—Franz's big top. I had been through Parris Island with Franz Mueller; we had been boots in the same platoon. With a chuckle I remembered the day we were interviewed by the classification clerks to find out what jobs the Marine Corps had for us in the way of specialization. The clerk asks you what you did in civilian life, you tell him, then he looks it up in a big book and asks you some questions. This proves, in the opinion of the Corps, whether or not you're lying. I'll never forget the confused look on the clerk's face when Franz answered, "Lion Tamer."

Drill instructors at Parris Island are rough on everybody, but when Franz violated restrictions the DIs looked the other way. Franz Mueller was not a pleasant man. He had doubled for Eric von Stroheim in German movies and he had a disposition that matched his bull neck, cropped hair and evil features. There was nothing about the Marine Corps that he liked until we hit the 'Canal; then he fought like one of his own lions and seemed to enjoy every minute of it. I always thought it was the cruelty that delighted him. Although we were more or less buddy-buddy, it was mostly a question of a "Hey Rube" bond between us. He was a good guy to have along when Jap bullets and bayonets were looking for new homes. Franz feared neither man nor, as his vocation indicated, beast.

He had bluntly refused the Reserves with a simple, "Nein, I go back to my cats. Dey don't shoot back."

But me—I can't say no. When the Reserves were called up I was working at a juice joint on another carny. I left pink lemonade for Red targets.

Now I was out and I needed a job. I knew Franz would hire me; he had said so when we parted in 'Frisco back in '45.

I was tired when I reached the lot but I wandered around a bit, just to sort of feel that indescribable sensation of being back where you belong. I knew a few of the concession boys, the gal with the penny pitch and the snake man with the ten-in-one; that's where they put the freaks and everything that doesn't seem to fit anywhere else.

The snake man told me that Franz had been doing well, added a few more lions and had been married. I was more than a little anxious to meet the woman who would marry Franz Mueller. I headed for his big top. Fifty



Frau Mueller was a sweet dish—you couldn't dispute it—but there was something about the way she looked at me that I didn't go for

yards away I could hear his tuba-like voice shouting hoarse, German-accented orders to his laborers inside the tent.

Franz greeted me with a good deal more enthusiasm than I had expected. "Ya, I haff job for you," he said "we haff fight together, now we work together, nein?"

We went to the cook shack and had a cup of coffee. Franz jabbered on about his wild animal show, his cats—and his wife. She had been on the girlie show; Franz had fallen in love with her and offered to take her away from it all—I was wondering what the hell he had taken her away from. Then she came into the shack and joined us.

**F**RAU Mueller was a sweet dish—you couldn't dispute it—but there was something about the way she looked at me and the charm she seemed to turn on, that I didn't like. Somehow, I got the impression that she was fed up with Franz. She was wearing a sharp pair of slacks and a white silk blouse. On the blouse was a large, sparkling pin shaped like a dagger. It was encrusted with rhinestones and the blade was about four inches long.

"That's a very pretty pin," I said when conversation seemed to lag.

"It wass my mother's" said Franz. "Always I carry it wiss me, effen on the 'Canal. Always I sink, sometimes I giff it to my wife . . ."

You could see that he was crazy about the dame.

She smiled, stood up and said, "I'll be in the trailer, Franz, if you need me." I watched him follow her slim figure with his eyes as she walked across the lot and around the big top.

Franz smiled. "She iss nice, ya?"

I said, "She is very nice." But I couldn't quite make myself believe it.

In the two months that followed Franz fell back into the mean, bitter, unpleasant disposition I had seen at Parris Island. He was cruel to his cats and they resented it; they hated him with all of the vicious loathing that the jungle had bred in them when they were cubs. Franz realized it, too.

There had been plenty of things to upset Franz—cold weather, bad business—rain, rain, rain. One of the cats had died of pneumonia and one of the big tent poles had snapped in a storm, bringing down the top, fortunately on an empty house. But all these things are common to carnival people. They use a lot of unprintable language on their bad luck but they're always optimistic enough to hope for a bright day and a crowded midway "tomorrow." Not Franz.

He was mean and disagreeable all of the time. And somehow, there was something pathetic about this brute of a man, for in all his cruelty and meanness, an element of fear had begun to grow. Franz was afraid. He was afraid of his cats, afraid of the men who worked for him and most of all he was afraid of his wife—afraid she'd shove off and leave him.

At Guadalcanal Franz had always carried two holstered revolvers. Habit, he had said. In the caged arena he had always carried two, but the one on the right had always been loaded with blanks. He had used it in the act; the other one carried bullets. On the Canal there were no blanks; both of his revolvers backed up his rifle, and Franz used them effectively whenever he had the chance.

When I joined the show Franz used his blank gun at every performance; now he never used it. And I knew why. It was loaded with bullets; both of the guns could throw death.

I noticed something else, too. Franz no longer turned his back to any of the cats. He had always worked them on their perches in a circle; now he kept all of them in front of him. And he stayed between the cats and the big door to the arena—the one he used.

The cats were admitted to the arena through a smaller square door at the end of an enclosed runway which led to the wagon cages where the cats were kept. The runway door was a wooden series of slats on a frame which slid up and down in grooves on each side. A rope through a pulley above operated the door. Before Franz entered the arena I would pull up the door and tie off the rope on a tent stake. When the act was over, Franz would drive the beasts through the door and back into their cages. Then I'd let down the door by releasing the rope. It was a very simple arrangement; the weight of the door pulled it down, closing off the arena. Then Franz would bow to the crowd and make his exit.

One of the cats had been so docile that she had been like a pet to Franz. He could do anything with her; she loved him. Her name was Marlene—Franz was a Ditztrich fan. I had always felt that the other cats resented her position as number one performer. I indulged my imagination still farther. I figured that they looked on Marlene as a favored turncoat. But little by little, recently, she had been reverting to a wild beast; she had become difficult to handle in the arena. Unwillingly she performed her routine of tricks and more unwillingly she left the arena at the end of the act. Lately she was always the last cat to go up the ramp.

When you've been around cats for awhile you begin to see things that other people don't see—and you take precautions. After all, it's a gamble of the tamer's wits against theirs. You don't take chances. Franz didn't.

He didn't even trust me.

One morning he drew me into the dressing tent and said quietly, "We fight on 'Canal, ya, you an' me?"

I said, "Yeah, sure. How could I forget . . .?"

"You don't forget old Franz, effer?" he asked slowly, almost slyly.

"Hell, no," I said. "You don't have to worry about me . . ."

"Sometimes I sink so . . ." I didn't like the unpleasant tone of his voice.

"Look, Franz," I said. "You're a little warped lately; you gotta pull yourself together or one of these days it's gonna be too late. What's eating you?"

"My wife—I sink she likes you too much . . ."

"You're crazy," I said. "Sure, I stop and talk to her when she's around, but it's only that I'm being polite . . ."

When you've been around carnivals for awhile you begin to see things that other people wouldn't see. You don't take chances. I didn't.

I wanted to quit the show then and there. Franz seemed almost sorry that he had mentioned his wife; he apologized, but I knew that the suspicion would persist. He pleaded. I agreed to stay through the evening performances, then shove off. I almost pitied Franz because he was a lost man. I didn't tell him that his fair spouse wasn't hanging around the illusion show to see magic tricks. The talker out front was a very good looking guy . . .

**W**E had a fine midway that night.

The weather had warmed and the afternoon sun had dried up the mud holes. Everything went fine during the first two shows and we did moderate business. By nine o'clock the lot was jammed and one bally out front was enough to fill the tent. Usually it takes three or four. Ballys waste time; nights like this one bring in quick receipts.

Franz was sullen when I came back into the tent after the bally. I took my position near the rope and waited. Franz had nothing to say. We had a few preliminary acts before Franz went on. When the dogs and ponies had finished their turn I hauled up the sliding door. Five sulking cats padded softly down the runway and into the arena. I tied off the rope, as usual, leaving the door up.

On nights when business was very good I would watch the act start; then take a trek out front to the ticket booth and pick up the take. The money was safer inside the tent, besides, I made periodic trips to the business wagon across the lot several times an evening to turn in the cash. Franz was on a percentage deal with the carry.

When I got to the ticket box the boy was still selling tickets and promising the suckers that they'd still see most of the show. I waited a few minutes; then picked up the bag of loot. I had always kept it in my jacket pocket until the show was over, then I'd carry it to the business office. I went back into the tent—back to my post at the rope.

Franz was giving a fine performance. He was actually smiling. Then I knew why.

His wife who seldom caught the act was sitting in the first row of the stand behind me. Franz was watching her—and smiling. I crouched down so that I'd be out of the line of their vision. The act ended and Franz drove the cats through the door and up into the runway.

I had the rope in my hand and for a second I saw Franz start to bow—his back to the sliding door.

But the door didn't slide. It wouldn't drop! I jerked the rope in the pulley and still the door remained up above that deadly opening. Marlene padded silently down the runway and through the opening. I shouted to Franz but he turned too late. Marlene sprang.

She knocked Franz to the ground but her jaws missed their target. Franz backed for the arena exit. He drew his gun and fired. Have you ever seen a wounded lioness, blinded by pain, in a cage with a man she hates?

I have.

Franz fired again. Marlene was up, now, on a perch, but she wasn't doing tricks in a carnival circus; she was back in the jungle fighting a trapped enemy. As she sprang from above with a high pitched roar, four more cats came down the runway. Franz was bleeding and his satin shirt was shredded. Both pistols were firing slugs and he killed two of the cats. But there were still two left—and the wounded Marlene.

Have you ever seen three cats attack a man and kill him in three seconds?

I have. It's not a pleasant sight.

The whole bloody mess had taken only a few seconds. When a cop came into the tent and killed the remaining cats with a few .38 slugs I was still holding the limp rope. Franz was dead when we got him out of the arena. In the confusion I had forgotten about his wife. I turned in time to see her stagger toward the steps of the stand and fall. There was nothing I could do for Franz; I went over to where his wife lay. She hadn't fainted. There was a growing red spot on the front of her white blouse. She was dead.

I left the carry that night, after the authorities had pronounced the whole affair accidental. I wondered whether Franz had aimed his last bullet at his wife; I wondered if he had known that she had planned his murder.

When you've been around a carry for awhile you notice things and you don't take any chances. I didn't. Before the investigators arrived I examined the pulley. Between the braids of the rope, wedged against the pulley, I found the rhinestone dagger. . . .

**END**

# dateline... *Korea*

Edited by  
SSgt. John P. McConnell

## Long And Short Story

"Bless 'Em All, The Long, The Short and The Tall," the famed World War II song, is again leading the hit parade in the First Marine Division Band.

If necessary, the band can also illustrate the lyrics—it has the tallest as well as the shortest man in the division.

Pfc Eugene J. Leskanic is the "short" of the combination, who nudges the height scale with his five-feet, one-inch frame. The tall end of the deal goes to six-foot, seven-inch Sergeant Donovan A. Dutton.

Both musicians are clarinetists and march in the rear rank of the band—which gives the tall man a distinct advantage over the short one. Towering over the other band members, Dutton may be seen when the band is coming or going. Leskanic can only be observed when the musical organization "has went."

Like all good little men, Leskanic has big ambitions. He studied the tuba while in his high school band and has aspirations of wrapping himself up in what he refers to as "all that wholesale plumbing."

Most tuba men pick the instrument up and lower it over their head. Leskanic simply lays it on the ground, steps into the middle of it and pulls it up over his body.

"Like a girdle," he says.

MSGT. Spencer D. Gartz  
PIO, 1st MarDiv



Official USMC Photo

## Day Dreaming

During a lull in activity at a forward observation post, a Korean Marine lieutenant colonel dropped in to pass the time of day. The colonel chatted with the occupants, and, like all visitors, looked over the crop of pin-up pictures on the sandbagged walls.

Sergeant Dean Hocking, scout sergeant with the FO team, grinned as the colonel paid particular attention to one of the big glossies, a rather fetching picture of Doris Day.

The colonel read the autograph on the picture, "To Dean, fondly, Doris Day." He turned to his interpreter, conversed, then went on appraising the picture. The interpreter translated the colonel's remarks to Hocking.

"You must be very happy to have a girl like that," he said.

Hocking smiled at the colonel and agreed.

MSgt. Fred Braitsch, Jr.  
Leatherneck Correspondent

## Heigh Ho, It's PIO

Marine combat photographers are familiar sights in every clime where the Corps goes into action, but their recognition doesn't stop there.

When Master Sergeant Forrest H. Hale took his camera along on a visit to a Korean orphanage, two seven-year-old girls sang out, "PIO!"—and hastily straightened their dresses and combed their hair.

Maj. Tom Savon  
PIO, FMAW

## Candid Marine

Screen star Patricia Neal, starlet Joy Windsor and Disc Jockey Johnny Grant were putting on a show for First Marine Division troops back from the front lines when they ran into an incident that wasn't in the script.

Pfc Paul T. King was selected from the audience and Joy Windsor sang a song to him, dealing with sultry love. As it ended, she planted a kiss on the youth's lips.

As King came up gasping for air, he asked weakly, "Can we do that just once more?" Miss Windsor agreed. But before she could encircle his neck, the Marine bolted, ran to Master of Ceremonies Johnny Grant and handed him a camera.

"How about getting a picture of this," he pleaded. "No one back home is ever going to believe it if I don't have the proof."

While the private and the starlet went into action again, Grant shot picture after picture. He used all the film. After the clinch broke—the show went on.

PIO, ComNavFe  
TURN PAGE



Photo by TSgt. Robert E. Kaiser

The First Marine Division Staff NCO Club opened its doors last May near Ascom City, South Korea. It's now favorite "zebra" spa



Official USN Photo

Movie Starlet Joy Windsor and Pfc Paul King clinch as Master of Ceremonies Johnny Grant snaps pix. King wanted proof for posterity

### Deadeye Hits Jackpot

First Lieutenant Charles W. Wiley went from Korea to the U.S. fleet pistol competition at Yokosuka, Japan, hoping to win at least one medal.

He returned with six medals and two trophies.

Wiley took a first place ribbon .45 rapid fire; second place .22, National match; second place .22 Camp Perry course; third place .22 rapid fire; third place .45 timed fire and third place center fire, Camp Perry course.

The 35-year-old ordnance officer for the FMAW's "Deathrattlers" squadron also carried off trophies for third place in the aggregate and fourth place in the grand aggregate scores.

Wiley wasn't able to use the "lucky" grips he had made for his pistols ten years ago.

"For awhile I thought I was lost," he related. "The rules say you have to use regulation grips, but I guess I did all right anyway."

CWO George E. McWilliams  
PIO, FMAW

### Quick Promotions

Marines in Korea have an unofficial promotion system which can raise a Pfc to the rank of Master Sergeant in a matter of minutes.

The promotions, known to Marines as "shower stripes," result from swapping dirty dungarees for clean ones at clothing exchanges located at shower units along the front lines.

The division laundry gathers dirty clothes, washes and later reissues them at exchanges. Clothes are sorted out by sizes but not by stripes.

Surprisingly, there is little confusion due to the unofficial promotions. One youthful-looking corporal remarked, "Who do you think I'm fooling with all these stripes?"

1st Lt. Bob Coll  
1st MarDiv PIO

### Battle Dress

Frontline ground Marines thought their aviation brothers were either shook or sprung.

The wounded man was resting on a stretcher as the helicopter came in to land and Captain Robert E. McCluen leaped out of the plastic enclosed pilot's seat to supervise loading of the casualty aboard the machine for evacuation to a field hospital.

Despite the fact that he was within range of Communist fire, the captain was decked out in a freshly pressed gabardine uniform complete with campaign ribbons. His bars sparkled in



First Lieutenant Charles Wiley holds pistols which helped him win six medals and two trophies in U. S. Fleet competition at Yokosuka

the sunlight, a perfect target for snipers.

Unmindful of this, the officer strapped the patient in a litter on the 'copter, regained his seat and went whirling away toward the rear while his ground brethren stood muttering.

The officer, it was learned later, had been ready for rest and recreation leave in Japan when an emergency call had come through for the evacuation. He had gone without bothering to change into flight gear.

1st Lt. C. P. Lewis  
PIO, FMAW

### Korean Slugfest

When certain First Division Marines are not punching hell out of the enemy, they turn their attacks upon each other.

The climax of this busman's holiday came July 4 when eight boxing champs were crowned during a smoker in the First Service Battalion area, Munsan-ni, Korea.

Crowned division champions were: Staff Sergeant Charles Katzakian, heavyweight; Private First Class William Gilchrist, light middleweight;

Corporal Charles Cotton, middleweight; Private First Class Richard Guerrero, light heavyweight; Private First Class Roscoe J. Schiuti, light welterweight; Private First Class Everette Cooper, welterweight; Corporal Albert J. Triana, lightweight; and Private First Class Richard Hillard, featherweight.

### This One's Corny

A reinforced platoon held a bitterly contested First Marine Division outpost nearly 1500 yards from the front lines. The Reds hit it continually with grenades, Molotov cocktails, bazookas and mortars.

But Second Lieutenant James L. Hayes, whose platoon held the outpost, had a secret weapon for defense. One night a particularly annoying Commie probe came. Hayes lined his men in the trenches and each began hurling C-ration cans of corned beef hash at the enemy. It worked. The probe stopped.

The next night brought another attack. Hayes called the Battalion CO on his radio and reported, "I'm getting another probe."



Photo by MSgt. James Gallivan

Reds shot the front sight off Pfc Lagazo's M-1 in Korea. Maj. Gen. John Selden examines rifle



Official USMC Photo

TSgt. J. Boitnott and Pfc M. Friday, snipers, are checking the score—nine rounds, nine dead Reds

And the query came back from the Old Man, "Are you sure it's a probe or do the Reds want more hash?"

2nd Lt. Herbert M. Hart  
1st MarDiv

### Ski Shooters

Newly reported Pfc Michael Levandowski looked around at the squad he had been assigned to and asked, "Any other Polish guys in this outfit?"

"Beats me," said the squad leader, "but you've been assigned as the fourth man in Corporal Garbowski's fire team. The other two are Jaworski and Piorkowski."

They came to be known as the Notre Dame backfield of the First Marine Division's Reconnaissance Company. Roll call brought out Corp. Thaddeus Garbowski, and Pfc's Sylvester Jaworski, Joe Piorkowski and Michael Levandowski.

The fire team was further dubbed the "Ski Team" since all Marines of Slavic ancestry are called "Ski" whether their names end that way or not.

A tense moment in the team came when Jaworski was due for rotation. Luckily, a replacement named Pfc

Stephen Szkupinski showed up and was assigned to the Skis.

"It was close," they agreed, "we almost had a foreigner in the team."

They were just over that crisis when Garbowski was assigned to another unit. The arrival of Pfc Joseph Burzynski saved the day.

Now they're worried again.

Piorkowski is due to be rotated in the next draft and Levandowski, Szkupinski and Burzynski are "sweating out" his replacement.

MSgt. Clayton Barrow  
PIO, 1st MarDiv

### Same Old Alibi

As the artillery barrage ended, Technical Sergeant Ralph J. Austin sat up on the Korean hillside and cursed.

His trouser leg had been slashed by a piece of flying shrapnel.

"That supply sergeant just isn't going to believe it this time," he moaned to another Marine nearby. "This is the fourth pair I've had shot to pieces without getting a scratch."

The sergeant, a combat motion picture cameraman for the First Marine Air Wing, has been wounded once in

the Korean fighting, but that had nothing to do with his trousers. Shrapnel hit him in the arm several months ago, ruining a shirt on that occasion.

1st Lt. C. P. Lewis  
PIO, FMAW

### Mail And Female

After a few months in Korea with no mail, Sergeant Charles E. Nalley found a solution.

He picked the city of Little Rock, Arkansas at random and wrote a letter to the "Little Rock Democrat."

Stating he was a lonesome Marine in Korea, he asked the editor to print his plea for mail.

The published request has furnished Sgt. Nalley with mail from more than 50 young ladies in and around Little Rock.

He has refused to answer the pleas of buddies to parcel the letters out, insisting that he is going to answer all the correspondence himself.

"After all," he said, "I might get to Little Rock someday. Imagine being surrounded by 50 women!"

Sgt. Ernest A. Greek  
PIO, 1st MarDiv  
END

# CASUALTIES

Marine Corps casualties, dead, missing and wounded released by Marine Corps Headquarters from July 6 to August 8, 1952

## DEAD

### ARIZONA

JONES, W. H., Pfc, Tucson

### ARKANSAS

SMITH, W. L., Pfc, McGehee

### CALIFORNIA

BUCHANAN, D. R., Sgt., Ventura  
DUNHAM, D. J., Corp., Oronville  
KELLY, F. E., Capt., Long Beach  
KURTZ, D. C., Corp., Sausalito  
MIDYETT, W. A., Pfc, San Francisco  
PEARSON, C. A., 2ndLt., La Jolla  
VAN HousEN, J. E., Capt., Yosemite

### COLORADO

EDGINGTON, A. L., Pfc, Docono

### ILLINOIS

GANGI, C., Pfc, Elmwood Park  
MENGLER, C. S., Corp., Berwyn  
O'DONNELL, T. W., HM, Chicago  
SHELLEY, V. G., Jr., Pfc, La Salle  
ZIARRO, C. J., Pfc, Chicago

### INDIANA

CADDELL, J. D., Pfc, LaPorte  
DeLONG, Z. E., Pfc, Hammond  
GARRETT, F. D., Pfc, Rockport  
LINNEMEIER, F. P., Corp., Fort Wayne  
MARSH, B. L., Pfc, Indianapolis  
REED, T. E., Pfc, Terre Haute  
SHOEMAKER, E. L., Pfc, Warsaw

### IOWA

HEALY, R. C., Pfc, Dubuque

### KENTUCKY

GOFF, C. C., Pfc, Louisville  
McDANIEL, E. J., Pfc, Philpot

### LOUISIANA

THORNHILL, M. E., Jr., Pfc, Baton Rouge

### MAINE

KENDALL, E. B., Corp., North Berwick

### MARYLAND

CONWAY, D. L., Pfc, Cherry Hill  
FLORA, C. K., Pfc, Williamsport

### MASSACHUSETTS

WHEELER, C. G., Pfc, Lancaster

### MICHIGAN

EISMIN, L. D., Pfc, Detroit  
GREENE, D. C., 2dLt., Dearborn  
MESKOWSKY, W. M., Pfc, Detroit

### MISSISSIPPI

JORDAN, L. V., Jr., Corp., Parchman  
ROBINSON, E., Jr., Pfc, Pass Christian

### MISSOURI

GUY, C. B., Pfc, Kansas City  
JOHNSTON, M. M., Pfc, De Soto  
JONES, L. M., Pfc, O'Fallon  
PICONE, A. J., 2dLt., Kansas City

### NEW JERSEY

COLEMAN, J., Pfc, Jersey City  
DEHN, R. L., Corp., Pleasantville  
NICHOLS, G. Y., Jr., Corp., Trenton

### NEW YORK

DIEDERICH, H. M., Pfc, Hyack  
DIEDERICH, H. M., Pfc, Toppan  
HILL, W. F., Pfc, New York  
MacLAURY, G. A., 1stLt., Huntington  
O'BRIEN, J. P., Pfc, Bronx  
SCANLON, H. L., Jr., Pfc, New York  
SCOTT, W. D., Pfc, Jamaica  
SHEEHAN, J. F., Pfc, New York  
WHITNEY, R. H., 2dLt., Oceanside

### NORTH CAROLINA

FISHER, R. J., 55gt., Leland

### OHIO

BEER, G. E., Sgt., Toledo  
BURKHOLDER, R. R., Pfc, Akron  
FISHER, J. T., Corp., Lima  
GREER, W. R., Pfc, Cleveland  
JUSTICE, E. G., Pfc, Hillsboro

### PENNSYLVANIA

BLASKO, E. F., Pfc, Maryd  
EDELMAN, F. W., Corp., Philadelphia  
SHAMBAUGH, F. S., Corp., Camp Hill  
SPOERL, C. J., Jr., Corp., Philadelphia

### TEXAS

COTTEN, L. E., Pfc, Quinlan

### VIRGINIA

WOOLRIDGE, E. T., Sgt., Lynchburg

### WASHINGTON

BINEK, D. H., Corp., Seattle

### CANADA

BANNANTINE, J. W., 2dLt., Alberta

### HAWAII

LABOGEN, J. D., Pfc, Kauai

### PUERTO RICO

CORTEZ, R. R., Pfc, Rio Piedras

## WOUNDED

### ALABAMA

LANGLEY, B. J., Corp., North Birmingham  
LORENZA, J. H., MSgt., Decatur  
LOVE, W. M., Corp., Birmingham  
McDANIEL, C. C., Sgt., Birmingham  
ROBERTS, R. G., Jr., Corp., Mobile  
ROY, N. L., Pfc, Helena  
SHORT, C. Q., Jr., Corp., Huntsville

### ARIZONA

DeWITT, J. A., Pfc, Phoenix  
MONTGOMERY, J. L., Corp., Tucson  
SHOBE, T. E., Pfc, Phoenix

### ARKANSAS

EDWARDS, M. R., Pvt., Morrilton  
MITCHELL, P. E., TSgt., Stuttgart  
PENNINGTON, C. E., Pfc, Kingston  
WILLIAMSON, J. J., Pfc, Blytheville  
WITHAM, J. O., Pfc, Landsale  
WOODDELL, B. E., HM3, North Little Rock

### CALIFORNIA

AMMANNITO, L. S., Corp., Upland  
ASHLEY, E. L., Pfc, South Gate  
BROWN, R. P., Corp., Oceanside  
BURNS, R. J., Sgt., Hollywood  
BUTLER, T., Pvt., Los Angeles

CAMP, O. C. P., 2dLt., Napa  
CAROTHERS, J. H., Jr., TSgt., Vista  
CHAPPELLE, R. L., 55gt., Alhambra  
CLOUD, D. E., Corp., San Jose  
CONNOLLY, R. P., Sgt., Oakland  
CORREA, A. E., Corp., Los Angeles  
DENNY, R. L., Pfc, Shafter  
DONAHUE, J. J., 2dLt., Oceanside  
ESTES, A. R., Jr., Corp., San Diego  
GREENLEE, P. E., TSgt., San Diego  
HARRIS, J. T., Sgt., Oakland  
HEDDERGER, J. B., Pfc, Vallejo  
JAMESON, C. L., Pfc, Shafter  
LaMAR, J. M., Pfc, Carp  
LaPLANTE, C. L., Jr., Pfc, Los Angeles  
LINT, D. H., Pfc, Watsonville  
MANKER, L. L., 55gt., San Francisco  
MARTINEZ, A., Pfc, Los Angeles  
McADAMS, C. E., Corp., Redondo Beach  
McADAMS, M. L., 2dLt., Norwalk  
MICHEL, D. L., Corp., Gardena  
MOURA, G. T., Jr., Pfc, Coronado  
NEWMAN, B. F., Sgt., Oceanside  
NICHOLAS, J. C., Pfc, Oakland  
ORONA, D. R., Corp., Laguna Beach  
OVERSTREET, J. W., Pfc, Santa Cruz  
PADILLA, T., Corp., Brentwood  
PIERCE, H. A., Sgt., Coalinga  
RIEKE, L. E., Corp., Santa Rosa  
ROGERS, R. E., Jr., Corp., Hayward  
ROLLINS, W. T., Pvt., Los Angeles  
ROSEN, H., HM3, Los Angeles  
SAMBO, W. G., 55gt., Los Angeles  
SCHEUNEMANN, R. P., 1stLt., Santa Ana  
SCHMIDT, H. M., TSgt., Redley  
SELL, F. P., Capt., Orange  
SPRAGUE, A. Y., HM, Colton  
STANLEY, R. D., Pfc, Ontario  
STARR, J. B., MSgt., San Diego  
TAYLOR, P. R., Sgt., Lawndale  
TOTORICA, J. J., Sgt., Clear Lake  
WHITE, C. E., Pfc, Modesto

### COLORADO

FARRELL, W. F., Corp., New Haven  
IVANISKI, A. J., TSgt., Rockville  
O'LEARY, W. J., Jr., Pfc, Pueblo  
PETERS, J. M., Pfc, Wheatridge  
SMITH, W. J., TSgt., Norwich  
WHISTON, S. A., Corp., Meriden  
WICKELL, R. W., Pfc, Hot Sulphur Springs

### CONNECTICUT

BROWN, D. J., Corp., Stratford  
CAMARA, F. J., Pfc, Hartford  
DOOLEY, E., HM, Waterbury  
EMERSON, R. J., Corp., Danbury  
KILEY, W. J., Pfc, Trumbull  
LEBINSKI, F. J., Pfc, Southport  
McCORMICK, R. P., Pfc, West Haven  
MUHLFIELD, A. E., Pfc, Bethel  
POLLETTA, F. A., Corp., Waterbury  
TRAMONTANO, R. S., Pfc, New Haven

### DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

BARNES, W. E., 2dLt.  
DeWEASE, A. C., 55gt.  
MAXWELL, P. C., Jr., Pfc  
MORRIS, A. L., 55gt.  
SHELLEY, H. M., 55gt.

### FLORIDA

KIRKLAND, T. J., Corp., Crystal River  
LOCKLEAR, L. A., Corp., Miami  
MORTON, P. J., Corp., Miami  
SANDS, H. L., Sgt., Jacksonville  
SHAMIS, E., Capt., Pensacola  
SIMMS, J. C., Pfc, Orlando  
SMITH, H. P., Corp., Jacksonville

[CONTINUED ON PAGE 72]

# BULLETIN BOARD

## The New GI Bill

On July 16, 1952, President Truman signed into law a new GI Bill for veterans who have served in the armed forces, any place in the world, since the start of the Korean conflict on June 27, 1950.

The new law provides five benefits, all designed to assist veterans in their return to civilian life. Included are: *education and training; guaranteed or insured loans for homes, farms and businesses; unemployment compensation; mustering-out pay, and job-finding help.*

The education and training provisions allow a veteran one and one-half days of training for each day in service after the outbreak of the Korean fighting—regardless of where the service was performed—up to a maximum of 36 months.

However, veterans who have previously trained under earlier veterans' training laws—the World War II GI Bill or Public Laws 16 or 894 for the disabled—may get up to 48 months, minus whatever time they've already spent in training under those earlier programs.

A veteran may train in school or college, on-the-job or on-the-farm, so long as the school or training establishment has been approved by an appropriate State Approving Agency and meets other qualifications of the law. Only one change of course program is allowed, except under certain conditions determined by the Veterans Administration.

Veterans in GI Bill training will receive an education and training allowance each month from the Government, to meet part of the expenses of their training and living costs. Tuition, fees, books, supplies and equipment will not be paid by the Government; instead, they will have to be paid out of the monthly allowance.

Rates for veterans in full-time training in schools and colleges are \$110 a month, if they have no dependents; \$135 if they have one dependent, and \$160 if they have more than one dependent. Those in training less than

full time will receive lower monthly rates.

Top monthly amounts for on-the-job trainees are \$70 without dependents; \$85 with one dependent, and \$105 with more than one dependent. The maximums for institutional on-farm trainees are \$95, \$110 and \$130, respectively. The law requires that on-job and on-farm rates be reduced, at four-month intervals, as the training progresses and the veteran's own earnings increase.

The law also specifies that veterans taking institutional on-farm training must devote full time to their program.

The new GI Bill places a \$310-a-month ceiling on job training, regardless of dependency status. If a veteran's training allowance, plus his earnings as a trainee, exceeds this amount, VA will reduce the allowance accordingly. There's no ceiling, however, on what he may earn.

A veteran will get his monthly allowance some time after the end of each month of training completed. Before the VA can pay him, the law requires a certification from both the veteran and his school or training establishment, that he was enrolled in and has pursued his course during that period.

This new method of payment differs from procedures followed under previous veterans' training laws. Under earlier laws, VA paid tuition and other costs directly to schools, and paid eligible veterans a monthly subsistence allowance.

The loan provisions of the new GI Bill for post-Korean veterans are similar to the GI loan program now in effect for World War II veterans. Some changes have been made, however, to protect the interests of home-buying veterans.

The amount of VA guarantee on a loan is the same for both groups of veterans. Home loans may be guaranteed for up to 60 percent of the loan, but the guaranteed portion may not exceed \$7500. Other real estate loans may be guaranteed up to 50 percent, with a \$4000 top. Non-real-estate loans, such as GI business loans, may

be guaranteed for up to 50 percent with a \$2000 ceiling as to the guarantee. All such loans also may be insured.

VA's direct loan program, now in effect for World War II veterans, has been extended to veterans who served since Korea. Under the program, VA may make loans directly to veterans, but only in certain areas where four percent GI loan money is not available.

GI loan safeguards, written into the new law, apply both to World War II veterans and those with post-Korean service. Among them are the following:

A veteran's property must meet or exceed minimum requirements for planning, construction and general acceptability. This provision doesn't apply to construction started within 60 days of the signing of the bill, nor to houses which have been completed at least a year before they were purchased with a GI loan.

VA may refuse to appraise any dwelling or housing project owned or built by anyone who has attempted to take unfair advantage of veterans in the past. Examples would be substantial deficiencies in the house, failure to discharge contract liabilities, or unfair practices in regard to contracts or marketing of the houses.

Also, VA may refuse to guarantee loans made by lenders who have failed to service (continued on page 70)



# Reserve Act of 1952



by MSGT. Robert Fugate  
Leatherneck Staff Writer

**G**UARANTEED rights have been assured members of the Reserve forces by the Armed Forces Reserve Act of 1952, recently passed by Congress and signed by the President. To become effective January 1, 1953, the Act unifies many of the rights and obligations of Reservists of all the Armed Forces.

As set down by the Act, Reserve components have a two-fold mission. Primarily they are to be used to provide trained "fillers" for the Regular forces upon mobilization. Secondly, they are to maintain a constant source of men for the Armed Forces as necessary for national security.

Combat veterans will benefit from the new law. Congressional conferees agreed that combat veterans are not again to be exposed to hazardous duty and personal sacrifices as long as others who have had less hazardous exposure and sacrifices are available.

The crux of the law is that the Reserve components of each Armed Force are organized into a *Ready Reserve*, a *Standby Reserve*, and a *Retired Reserve*.

The *Ready Reserve* consists of those units or members of Reserve components who are liable for active duty

either in time of war, in time of national emergency declared by Congress or proclaimed by the President, or when otherwise authorized by law.

The *Standby Reserve* will be made up of those units or members of the Reserve who are liable for active duty only in time of war or national emergency declared by Congress, or when otherwise authorized by law.

The *Retired Reserve* will consist of Reservists with long and honorable service. Qualified personnel must apply for this status. Members of the *Retired Reserve*, if qualified, may be ordered to active duty involuntarily but only in time of war or national emergency declared by Congress, or as otherwise authorized by law.

The Universal Military Training and Service Act (Draft Law), obligates certain persons inducted, enlisted or appointed in any Armed Forces component, Regular or Reserve, after June 19, 1951, with an eight-year military responsibility. The Armed Forces Reserve Act of 1952 spells out how those eight years are to be spent.

Until June 30, 1953, the UMT&S Act gives the President the power to call Reservists for a maximum of 24 months active duty, even though the "Reserve Act" is in effect.

After June 30, 1953, the President's power is limited. Under the new law, during hereafter declared Presidential emergencies, he can call only *Ready Reservists* for not more than 24

months service and in numbers to be set by Congress. The aggregate numerical strength of the *Ready Reserve* for all the Armed Forces has been set at 1,500,000.

When authorized by Congress all Reservists may be called involuntarily. Period of retention would be for the duration of the war or emergency and six months.

However, in the event of mobilization, notice will be given the Reservists 30 days prior to recall, situation permitting. Officers are to be called proportionately in all ranks, if practical, and those so called will receive an initial uniform allowance if so entitled.

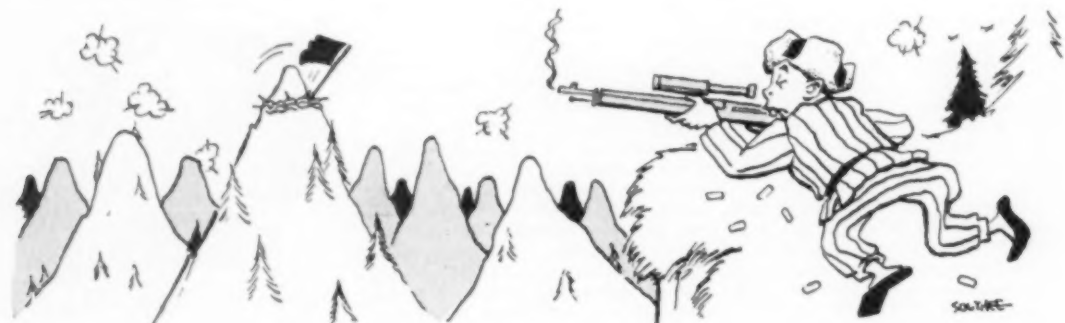
All branches of the Armed Forces have the power to call *Ready* and *Standby Reservists*, in an active status, to 15 days annual training involuntarily.

Quadrennial physical exams will be given all Reservists and mobilization availability reports will be required annually from Reservists. Persons not physically qualified may be transferred to the *Retired Reserves* or separated.

There shall be no discrimination between and among members of the Regular and Reserve components in the administration of laws applicable to both, according to the new law. And, the Secretary of Defense will designate an Assistant Secretary of Defense who, in addition to other duties, will have the principal responsibility for all Reserve affairs for the Department of Defense.

One other bright hope under the new Act affects those Reservists who sign CAD contracts with the government. Should their contract be terminated by the government, due to reduction of personnel or money, they will be paid severance pay in the amount of one month's pay for each year that the contract has yet to run.

In its entirety the Armed Forces Reserve Act of 1952 has been hailed as the "Magna Charta" of the Reserve forces assuring them many rights and benefits not previously enjoyed. **END**



# We the Marines

Edited by  
SSgt. Henry J. McCann

## Tri-State Get-Together

Enthusiasm for Marine Air Reserve training recently prompted eight Marines to travel a collective distance of 2079 miles to join an organized unit.

Applicants converged on the Naval Air Station from three states, Washington, Idaho and Montana, to help activate the Spokane cadre of Marine Fighter Squadron 216.

Master Sergeant John M. Dudenake, USMCR, established the distance record by traveling 581 miles monthly from Pocatella, Idaho to Spokane.

The headquarters and main body of the squadron is in Seattle. Activation of the Spokane cadre marks the first time separate units will train regularly at different air stations.

PIO, MARC  
Glenview, Ill.

## Painting "Joins" Marines

An oil painting of British Royal Marines fighting in the Chosin Reservoir breakout was recently presented to the Commandant of the Royal Marines by the artist, First Lieutenant H. Avery Chenoweth, USMC.

Lieutenant Colonel Basil D. Drysdale, RM, the central figure in the painting, commanded the 41st Independent Royal Marine Commando in Korea. He is presently assigned as an instructor at Marine Corps Schools, Quantico.

The presentation ceremony was witnessed by high ranking Royal and U. S. Marine officers in the London office of the British Commandant, Lieutenant General J. C. Westall.

Kenneth Barnsdale, JOI

## Fourth Division Reunion

Veterans of the Fourth Marine Division held their annual reunion at the Marine Memorial Club in San Francisco, July 10-12.

Highlights included free passes to a baseball game, a tour of San Francisco as guests of Mayor Elmer Robinson, memorial services and an address by Paul C. Smith, editor of the San Francisco Chronicle.

Elected to hold office in the Association for 1953 were: Lieutenant Colonel Arthur B. Hanson, USMCR, president; Lieutenant Colonel Frank Garrettson, USMC, vice president; Major Pat Young, USMC, secretary; Master Sergeant J. B. Nelson, USMC, executive secretary; Major Richard Ridgeway, USMCR, treasurer; Lieutenant Colonel

Raymond Coyne, USMC, judge advocate; and Private First Class Robert Farr, master-at-arms.

Major General Harry Schmidt, USMC (ret), first commanding general of the division, was named honorary president of the association for next year.

PIO, Dept. of Pacific

## Boston Clambake

New Zealand's ambassador to the United States, Sir Leslie Knox Munroe addressed the banqueting members of the Second Marine Division Association convention in Boston recently.

Division members who fought from Guadalcanal to Okinawa elected Colonel R. L. Murray as their new president. He succeeds Brigadier General J. P. Risely.

Lieutenant Generals T. E. Watson, Mike Boyle, M. A. Thomas, and Brigadier General D. M. Shoup were selected 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th vice presidents respectively.

The association chose St. Louis, Missouri as its next convention site.

## Honored 27 Years Late

Major General Smedley D. Butler had a fighting 33 year career in the Marine Corps. His life made history, on and off the battlefield, from the time he was commissioned at the age of 16 until his retirement in 1931.

For one year during his career he left the Corps to become Director of Public Safety in Philadelphia. Braced with complete disrespect for crooked politicians, "Old Gimlet Eye" started

**TURN PAGE**



First Lt. Chenoweth presents painting to Royal Marine Commandant Lt. Gen. J. C. Westall, (right). Col. D. Torrey witnesses ceremony

## WE—THE MARINES (cont.)

sweeping out crime with a clean broom.

Met with opposition, disappointment and later dismissal, he returned to the Marine Corps and completed his career at San Diego and Quantico.

Twenty-seven years after leaving Philadelphia the citizens of the Quaker City have honored the great general and public servant. A plaque made in 1927 for this occasion was recently unveiled at City Hall. It reads:

HE ENFORCED THE LAW IMPARTIALLY.

HE DEFENDED IT COURAGEOUSLY.

HE PROVED INCORRUPTIBLE.

MSgt. George Burlage  
PIO, NRD

## Reserves Equalize Training

No longer will Reserves be accused by their Regular counterparts of not "experiencing" the benefits of boot camp.

Parris Island graduated the first four Reserves in August under a new program allowing Marines in the Organized Reserves to volunteer for recruit training, then resume their civilian status.

Portland, Maine, Reserve units jumped in the recruit factory first by sending Privates G. W. West, Jr., D. F. Ring, and C. R. Morong. Private D. V. Pinto from Akron, Ohio's 1st Automatic Weapon's Battery, completed the foursome.

Private Henry W. Camper of the 1st Tank Battalion, USMCR, was the first West Coast man to be graduated from the San Diego Recruit Depot.

Regulations governing the program allow no special treatment for the Reserve boots. They must continue to attend weekly or monthly meetings with their hometown Reserve units after graduation.

## Last of the First

At the fifth annual reunion of the First Marine Division Association there was a reminder that the ties that bind the "Old Breed" together were strong even before the Division Association was formed. This reminder was a bottle of 100-year-old Cognac, brought to Washington by retired Marine Major Arthur Weiss from its resting place in a bank vault.

The bottle was placed in the vault by an organization called "The Last of the First Club" which was composed of veterans of Guadalcanal who returned to the States during the dark days of World War II. This group organized the club and had it chartered



UP Photo

Mrs. Melvin Maas and Gen. Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr., Commandant, pin the stars of a Major General on Brig. Gen. M. J. Maas (Ret.)

in Atlanta, Georgia, in August, 1944, for a period of 35 years (maximum limit of a charter in that state) to perpetuate their association as members of the First Division.

The club was the first group of Marines to organize during World War II, and the "last man's" club idea was adopted. The bottle of Cognac was donated to the group by Ralph McGill, editor of the Atlanta Constitution, who

was a Marine during World War I. According to the by-laws of the Club, the bottle will be kept in the vault of the First National Bank of Atlanta, and taken out on the anniversary of the landing of Guadalcanal. When there is but one survivor of the wartime First Division, he will open the bottle and drink a toast to all the rest.

Charter members of the club were: L. A. McLendon, Jr., J. R. Northrop,



Gen. A. Vandegrift, Maj. A. Weiss appraise First Division's symbolic jug of cognac—to be disposed of by the last living member of Old Breed

E. J. DeLoach, N. H. Horne, D. G. Payzant, W. Fairley, J. B. Satterfield, H. D. Patterson, D. H. Adams, J. E. Norton, R. E. Mayfield, and one honorary charter member, A. A. Vandegrift, who led the division on the "Canal."

This fore-runner of the First Division Association had, at one time, a membership of over 3000 Marines. However, upon formation of the First Marine Division Association, the membership voted to disband and join the larger group. The bottle remained in Atlanta, but it is brought to each reunion under escort along with the charter of the club.

The appearance of the bottle at the reunion in Washington, D. C., last August, marked the fourth time that it has been present at a national meet. The bottle has traveled over 5000 miles in making its annual showings. Cased in a lock-box, and wrapped in cotton batting to prevent breakage, the Cognac has traveled by car, train, and plane in its jaunts around the country.

Upon arrival at the Mayflower Hotel in Washington, Major Weiss placed the box in the hotel safe to prevent a possible "accident" by some thirsty Marine. On the night of the annual banquet, it was brought out and shown to General Vandegrift, who was interested in its history.

One day in the distant future the bottle of Cognac will make a one-way trip to a reunion and its passing will mark the passing from the scene of the "Old Breed", but as long as there is a Marine Corps the spirit of these men will continue to live and their traditions will be carried on in the capable hands of the "New Breed."



CBS Photo

Rebel Randall is favorite of men who listen to the AFRS disc jockey show, "America Calling." The program features overseas phone calls

### Multi-Titled Miss

A female disc jockey has soothed the ears of more than 90,000,000 listeners throughout the world including a healthy portion of Marines serving overseas.

Rebel Randall, "Dear Voice" to the Armed Forces Radio listeners should be seen as well as heard. In appreciation for her efforts to raise the morale of troops overseas, various Marine outfits have voted Rebel a helmetful of descriptive titles.

TURN PAGE

MSgt. A. M. Bray accomplishes assignment as escort for "Miss Winston-Salem" beauty queens



## WE—THE MARINES (cont.)

Her natural assets are best identified by the following Marine-given titles:

"Miss Voice of 1952" (MB, Port Lyautey, French Morocco).

"Sweetheart of the First Marine Division."

"The Pin-Up Queen of the Liaison Team."

"Miss Napalm of 1952" (Marines of 2nd Bn., 7th Marines.)

"The Girl We Would Like to be Alone With," (Signal Company Marines in Korea.)

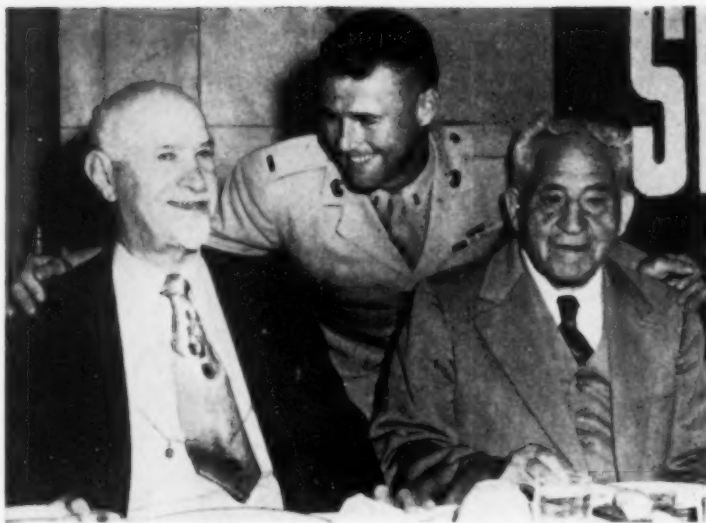
"The Girl Who Makes Our Morale Soar," (1st MAW Marines.)

"Sweetheart of the Far East" (Kobe, Japan, Marines).

"Miss Torso of 1952" (H&S Bn., 5th Marines).

"The Girl With the Most Ammunition" (1st Sig. Bn., 1st Mar Div).

"The Girl We Would Most Like to Buzz With" (1st MAW Marines).



Lieut. Eddie LeBaron, USMCR, joins Dr. Tully Knowles (left) in honoring famous grid coach Amos Stagg during testimonial dinner

Official USMC Photo

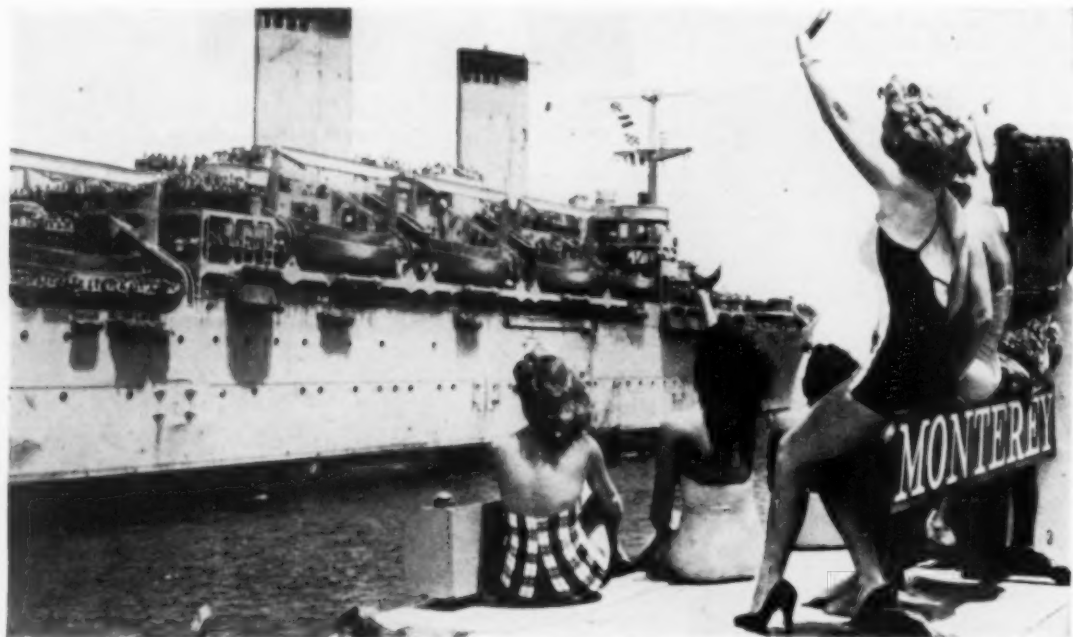
## Women Invade Convention

The "power of women" was effectively felt at the third annual reunion of the Third Marine Division held in Chicago June 27, 28.

For the first time the program included a fashion show, luncheons and sight seeing tours aimed at the wives of the association members. Evidently the program helped as members from

38 states and Puerto Rico registered at the Palmer House for the three-day conclave.

The male members of the "Two Jima Division" had the usual round of re-



When 3200 combat-weary Marines pulled into San Diego Bay, they were welcomed by 15 curvaceous

bathing beauties, 30 Woman Marines and a Navy band. The ship is the USS General M. C. Meigs

Official USMC Photo



Official USMC Photo

"Miss Spokane," a buckskin-garbed beauty, welcomes applicants for billets in the Spokane, Wash. cadre of Marine Fighter Squadron 216

unions, taking time out to pick Boston as their next convention city and electing a new slate of officers.

Colonel Justin G. Duryea (ret) was elected President and Fred Stevens, J.

T. Rain, Ed M. O'Herrin, Jr., were elected vice presidents. Lieutenant General Keller E. Rockey (ret), was elected honorary president.

PIO, HQMC

## Chivalry Lives

Chivalry got a boost recently when three Parris Island Marines rescued six young ladies after their car plunged into a ditch.

In a letter to the *BOOT*, the depot's weekly newspaper, the girls said that "chivalry will never be dead in the Marine Corps . . . their assistance was invaluable to us . . . they most certainly lived up to their slogan, 'Marines to the rescue'."

The letter was signed, "Six girls from Jersey."

PIO, MCRDep  
Parris Island

## Barefoot Boy Wins

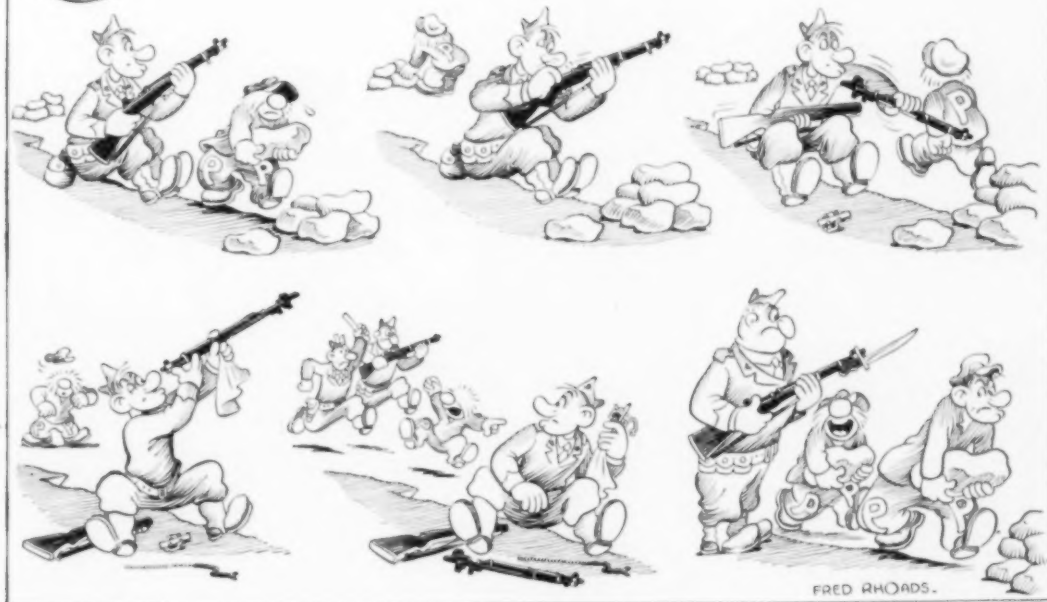
Driving barefooted, Ray Gotko, 12, beat 130 contestants to the finish line in the 11th annual Washington, D. C., Soap Box Derby. The victory sent young Gotko to the finals of the pint-racer classic in Akron, Ohio, where he copped fifth place, competing against 154 winners from all over the United States.

The 86-pound driver is the son of Major R. G. Gotko stationed at Headquarters Marine Corps.

Despite his string of victories—including three out of five heats at Akron—Ray plans to give up racing for a career in archaeology. **END**

## GIZMO and

## BROTHER RATS



FRED RHOADS.

## BULLETIN BOARD

[continued from page 63]

loans adequately, who have failed to keep adequate loan accounting records, who have shown poor credit judgment, or who have engaged in other practices detrimental to the veteran or to the Government.

In the case of World War II veterans who have returned to active duty, their unused loan entitlement under the World War II GI Bill will be replaced by the same amount of entitlement under the new law. The result is that they won't be bound by the GI loan deadline of July 25, 1957, set up in the earlier law; instead, under the new law, they'll have ten years from the end of the present emergency to obtain GI loans.

The new GI Bill's unemployment compensation program, administered through the States by the U. S. Department of Labor, provides unemployed post-Korean veterans with payments of \$26 a week, up to a total of 26 weeks. The top amount that any veteran can get, therefore, is \$676.

The unemployment program takes effect 90 days from the date of signing. It has been tied in with the new law's mustering-out program in the following way:

A veteran entitled to \$100 mustering-out pay can't get unemployment compensation until 30 days after discharge or 90 days from the date of signing, whichever is later. A veteran who gets \$200 mustering-out pay must wait until 60 days after discharge or 90 days from the date of signing, while one who receives \$300 must wait either 90 days after discharge or 90 days after the date of signing, whichever comes later.

Eligibility requirements for these three benefits: *education and training*, *GI loans* and *unemployment compensation* include (1) a discharge under conditions other than dishonorable; (2) active service any time after June 27, 1950, and (3) at least 90 days' total service, unless discharged sooner for a service-connected disability.

The mustering-out payments, provided for in the new GI Bill, will be made at the time of discharge to anyone who served in the rank of captain or less in the Army or Air Force, or as lieutenant senior grade or less in the Navy. The veteran also must have an honorable discharge.

Payments are \$300 for those with at least 60 days' service who were on active duty outside the continental limits of the United States or Alaska; \$200 for those with 60 days or more service who were not outside the USA or Alaska, and \$100 for those who spent less than 60 days on active duty.

Veterans eligible for \$300 will get \$100 upon discharge; \$100 a month later, and \$100 a month after that. Those who are to receive \$200 will get \$100 at discharge and the remainder a month later. And veterans eligible for only \$100 will be paid that amount in full.

Post-Korean veterans discharged before the new GI Bill became law also may receive mustering-out pay. To obtain the money, they must apply to their branch of service within two years from the date of signing.

The mustering-out program, similar to that in effect after World War II, will be administered by the Armed Forces and the Treasury Department, and not by the VA.

The new GI Bill extends job-finding assistance to veterans with service after the start of Korean hostilities, on the same basis as veterans of World

War II. The help includes job counselling and employment placement services of the Veterans Employment Service, a part of the U.S. Employment Service.

Veterans were reminded that the last three benefits of the new GI Bill—unemployment compensation, mustering-out pay and job-hunting aid—are not administered by the Veterans Administration. So veterans *should not* write the VA about them, if they want further information or have questions to be answered; instead, they should correspond directly with the agency concerned.

The new GI Bill contains important deadlines that post-Korean veterans should keep in mind, VA said.

Education and training, for post-Korea veterans, must be started by August 20, 1954, or two years after release from active duty, whichever comes later. No training may be given beyond either seven years after discharge or seven years after the end of the current emergency, whichever is later.

In contrast, for most World War II veterans, the GI Bill cut-off date for starting has already passed, and training may not extend beyond July 25, 1956.

The deadline for loans for veterans with service after Korea is ten years after the present emergency comes to an end. The deadline for World War II veterans who have not gone back on active duty is July 25, 1957.

Finally, the deadline for unemployment compensation under the new law will be five years after the end of the emergency period.

The date on which the present emergency comes to an end is one that has to be determined either by Presidential proclamation or by concurrent resolution of Congress. **END**

## SOUND OFF

[continued from page 15]

future plans, and of course I have gone from A to Z saying I'm going to be this or that, but I always seem to go back to the Marines. I know it's no cinch and there's plenty of work to it. Your magazine shows that it isn't all peaches and cream. But I think I can take it.

Thank you for reading my letter that took up so much of your valuable time.

Sincerely yours,

Sandy E. Holzer,  
3750 Goodland Ave.  
North Hollywood, Calif.

● Our time is your time, Sandy.—Ed.

### P.X. CIVILIANS

Dear Sirs:

We are wondering why the Marine Corps hires civilians to work in our P.X.s?

Why don't Marine personnel work there as they did before?

It looks to us like it would save expenses for Special Services to have the Marines working there. We have Women Marines, why don't they do the job? As a whole most of the civilians aren't too courteous. Also wouldn't this help bring down the prices on goods sold in the P.X.? Undoubtedly there would be less overhead.

Please inform us on this matter.  
Sincerely,

Corp. Richard W. Arndt  
Corp. T. Dunn  
SSgt. Andrews  
Sgt. S. J. Cyran  
Corp. D. H. Dees  
Corp. H. D. Barnhart  
"A" Co., 1st Bn., 1st Marines  
1st Marine Division, FMF  
FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● Present policy of Congress and the Department of Defense requires that, whenever possible, civilians should be employed in order to relieve military personnel for combat duty. The Defense Department also desires that Marine Corps Exchanges insofar as possible, be self sustaining in all respects. (CONTINUED ON PAGE 79)



Betty Hamilton

MARINES

## CASUALTIES

[continued from page 62]

### GEORGIA

BARTLETT, R. M., SSgt., Columbus  
BYRD, O. C., Pfc., Blackshear  
GRIFFIN, O. F., Pfc., Hoboken  
GRIGGS, R. L., Corp., Dalton  
MICKS, R., SSgt., Milledgeville  
HUGHES, F. E., Pfc., Young Harris  
JESSEE, R. L., Pvt., Atlanta  
MARIOTTI, J., TSgt., Savannah  
McFARLIN, W. M., Pfc., Yamacraw  
PURVIS, H. P., Pfc., Glennville  
ROBERSON, G. C., Corp., Augusta  
SATTERFIELD, E. L., Corp., Gainesville  
THORNTON, H. A., Pfc., Savannah  
WEATHERLY, W. F., Jr., Pfc., Columbus  
WILLIAMS, D. L., Corp., Sparks

### IDaho

McKENDRICK, H. L., HN, Rupert

### ILLINOIS

ADCOCK, H. G., Pfc., Pana  
BARTLETT, C. E., Corp., Pittsfield  
BETTS, W., Pfc., Chicago  
BURLIN, H. M., SSgt., Danville  
CZARNIK, B. P., Jr., HN, Chicago  
DAVIS, H. H., Pfc., Chicago  
DE MOULIN, W. A., Pfc., Reynolds  
DILLARD, J. D., Corp., Vanice  
DREW, T. P., Sgt., Blue Island  
GOEWY, V. L., Sgt., Griggsville  
GOINS, J. R., Pfc., Chicago  
HEINEN, G. M., Pfc., Chicago  
HIBBEN, W. R., Pfc., Aurora  
KOB, J. A., Corp., Chicago  
KRAMP, H. A., Pfc., Rockford  
LAIR, H. J., Pfc., Peking  
LEHMAN, J. C., Sgt., Chicago  
LIEDTKE, O. A., SSgt., Colona  
MAAS, J. A., Jr., (rank unreported), Chicago  
MANIACI, P. J., Pfc., Chicago  
LOSTO, B. E., Pfc., Chicago  
MARCHERT, F. J., Jr., Corp., Chicago  
NAFZIGER, J. E., Sgt., Bloomington  
NORBERG, R. A., Pfc., Aurora  
ORB, L. R., Pvt., Chicago  
OSTROWSKI, J. P., Pfc., Chicago  
PATTERSON, R. L., Pfc., Chicago  
PAYLIC, R. L., Corp., Chicago  
PICKEL, G. L., Pfc., Bushnell  
PIKE, J. A., Pfc., Lansing  
BARDIN, M. E., Corp., Berwyn  
SCHMIDT, P. J., Pfc., Chicago  
SCHUMACHER, L. L., Corp., Washburn  
SEIBERT, J. T., Corp., Springfield  
SPOLAR, R., Pvt., Lyons  
STICKLER, B. E., Pfc., North Chicago  
TURNER, L. L., Pfc., Lanark  
WHITMAN, J. W., Pfc., Chicago  
YOUNG, L. T., Pfc., Chicago  
ZANN, V. L., Pvt., East St. Louis

### INDIANA

BURTON, E. L., Corp., East Gary  
CHAMBERS, N. E., Sgt., Evansville  
CRODY, T. W., Corp., Bloomfield  
DWENGER, C. A., Pfc., Milroy  
ELEY, W. V., Pfc., Terra Haute  
FEUTZ, B. F., Pfc., Indianapolis  
FIELDS, R. L., Sgt., Liberty  
GYORI, W. E., Pfc., South Bend  
HUDSON, D. F., Pfc., Vincennes  
KING, C. W., Jr., Pfc., Corydon  
KING, D. R., Corp., Hammond  
LANTZ, H. L., Pfc., New Paris  
MITCHELL, J. W., Corp., Gary  
PIKE, R., HN, Fort Wayne  
POORE, F. N., Pfc., Straughn  
SCERING, R. G., Corp., Thorntown  
SOLADINE, M. A., Pfc., Indianapolis  
SPARKS, K., Pfc., Brookville  
SUCHMINSKI, S. J., Corp., Michigan City  
TURNER, G. W., Pfc., Indianapolis  
VOGT, R. M., Pfc., Indianapolis  
WOJCIECHOWSKI, W. S., Pfc., Hammond

### IOWA

ANGIL, T., TSgt., Des Moines  
HINTON, W. J., Pfc., Iowa Falls  
HOWELL, P. E., 2dLt., Ottumwa  
LANHAM, D. C., Sgt., Perry  
MINNICK, E. E., Pfc., Kellerton

NANGLE, T. M., Corp., Mason City  
O'NEILL, D. F., Pfc., Dunlap  
PRICE, D. K., Corp., Cedar Rapids  
RICHMOND, C. R., Pfc., Loville  
WALTZ, R. L., Pfc., Winterset

### KANSAS

BOLDEN, F. E., Pfc., Highland  
FOILES, D. E., Corp., Wichita  
JOHNSON, W. E., Pfc., Pittsburg  
PENRY, R. E., Pfc., Newman

### KENTUCKY

ADKINS, J. L., Pfc., Edo  
CARVER, D. R., Sgt., Franklin  
DAILY, S. J., Pfc., Jeffersontown  
DOWDY, G. W., Pfc., Murray  
MAYNARD, C. W., Corp., Road Fork  
MAYNARD, E., Jr., Pfc., Luncer  
RATLIFF, J. C., Pfc., Pikeville  
RICHMOND, S. P., Pfc., Rockhold  
SHIMFESSEL, M. A., Pfc., Lexington  
STINNETT, C. S., Pfc., Owensboro  
WELLS, D. P., Corp., Paducah

### LOUISIANA

BERTHELOT, H. J., Corp., Plaquemine  
CARONIA, F. J., Corp., New Orleans  
CAUSEY, B. C., Pfc., Denham Springs  
DIAL, W. J., Pfc., Ida  
HAWTHORNE, W. C., Pfc., New Orleans  
LANDRENEAU, L. C., Pfc., Mamou  
LEWIS, R. L., Corp., Bogalusa  
OLIVIER, A. P., Jr., Pfc., Houma

### MAINE

BERNIER, W. J., Corp., Brunswick  
BLOMQUIST, M. A., HN, Norridgewock  
FISH, L. C., Pfc., Lewiston  
GUAY, E. E., Pfc., Portland  
LEAVITT, R. A., Pfc., South Hiram  
MALONE, W. O., Sgt., South Portland  
PARKER, D. H., Corp., Portland

### MARYLAND

CARCIRIERI, M., SSgt., Havre De Grace  
DICK, J. H., HM3, Dundalk  
MELLOTT, G. A., TSgt., Hagerstown  
SCHWARTZ, C. F., Sgt., Salisbury  
SERABIAN, J. A., SSgt., Hyattsville  
STEIDING, P. K., Pfc., Crelling  
TRAGESER, L. J., Pfc., Pasadena

### MASSACHUSETTS

ARBOUD, A. R., 2dLt., Roslindale  
BLACK, W. F., Jr., Corp., Worcester  
BUNCE, R., SSgt., Pittsfield  
COMSTOCK, G. H., Sgt., Pittsfield  
CRAIG, C. J., Pfc., Weymouth  
CURLY, T. P., Pfc., Roxbury  
DIXON, P. D., Pfc., Saugus  
DOMERTY, J. P., Pfc., Woburn  
GRAUSTEIN, D. J., Pfc., Cambridge  
GUAY, J. R., Pfc., Fall River  
HOGAN, E. R., Jr., Pfc., Roxbury  
HUBBARD, Y. A., 2dLt., South Natick  
JENKINS, W. A., MA, Boston  
JOSEPH, W. H., Sgt., Essex  
JOYCE, G. A., Pfc., Clinton  
LEES, J. A., Pfc., New Bedford  
MANDEVILLE, G. T., Corp., Randolph  
McFARLAND, D. M., Sgt., Hull  
McVICAR, R. L., Pfc., Roxbury  
MORRIS, J. R., Pfc., Dorchester  
MURRAY, R. G., Pfc., Pittsfield  
NADOW, N. A., Sgt., Attleboro  
PENTLAND, W. R., Jr., Sgt., Woburn  
ROBERTS, B. E., Pfc., Framingham  
SCHIEVINK, R. G., Pfc., Boston  
SPAULDING, A. A., Pfc., Georgetown  
TUMBARELLO, F. C., Pfc., Woburn  
WAGNER, K. E., Sgt., Boston

### MICHIGAN

ALEXANDER, A. W., Pfc., Three Rivers  
CARTER, J. C., SSgt., Detroit  
CONKLIN, J. R., Sgt., Sandusky  
EICHBAUER, G. E., Pfc., Hamtramck  
FLOUR, D. A., MSgt., River Rouge  
FLOUR, R. A., Pfc., Detroit  
GRAKASKAS, W. B., Pfc., Detroit  
JOZWIAK, T. F., Pvt., Saginaw  
JOYCE, W. K., Jr., 2dLt., Detroit  
LABOWITZ, R. M., Pfc., Detroit  
LAWRENCE, E. E., Sgt., Flint  
MADDOCK, E., Pfc., Benton Harbor  
MALETTE, P. A., Sgt., Detroit  
MONAHAN, W. W., Jr., 2dLt., Willow Run  
MOSSMAN, R. E., SSgt., Flint

NELLETT, R. J., Corp., Saginaw  
ROYCE, W. D., Pfc., Ann Arbor  
SIGGOTT, A., Pfc., Detroit  
SMITH, E. E., Corp., Detroit  
SMITH, F. H., Jr., Pfc., Bay City  
SMITH, E. L., Corp., Pontiac  
STANCavage, F., Corp., Detroit  
STEPHANS, G. S., Sgt., Walled Lake  
THORNTON, H. L., Pvt., Detroit  
VAN WAGNER, B. V., HM3, Morenci  
WAISANEN, M. H., Pfc., Paavola  
WOODRUFF, D. H., Pfc., Flint

### MINNESOTA

ADAMS, R. L., Pfc., Minneapolis  
FOX, W. F., Corp., St. Paul  
GAUER, G. W., Jr., Pfc., Willmar  
GRABUSKI, W. C., Jr., Pfc., Foley  
HOLST, R. L., Corp., Plainview  
JUNEMAN, D. E., Pfc., Minckley  
LINVICK, O. M., Pfc., Oklee  
TENNIS, T. W., Sgt., St. Paul

### MISSISSIPPI

FOUNTAIN, C. W., Pvt., Biloxi  
LEWIS, J. F., Corp., Dixon  
MORROW, H. L., Pfc., Harrisville  
PLUMMER, W. T., Pfc., Sandersville  
TULLS, K., SSgt., Starkville  
WILLIAMS, T. F., Corp., Moselle

### MISSOURI

BUGG, B. K., Corp., Madison  
DOWD, E. W., Corp., St. Louis  
ELLSWORTH, C. J., Pfc., Fish  
FOWLER, S. E. B., Pvt., St. Louis  
GALLION, H. L., Jr., Pfc., St. Louis  
GAMBLIN, J. B., Pfc., Naylor  
GEORGE, D. L., SSgt., Kansas City  
HITE, E. Y., SSgt., St. Louis  
HOCHENAUER, M. J., 2dLt., St. Joseph  
LEMONS, J., Pfc., St. Louis  
LOEMR, K. G., Corp., St. Louis  
LYLES, T. J., SSgt., Springfield  
NEWKIRK, W. E., Pfc., Dixon  
PAYTON, J. E., Pfc., Parkville  
POPP, T. C. F., Pfc., Independence  
RHODES, P. R., Corp., Bessville  
ROBERTS, C. D., Jr., 2dLt., Kansas City  
ROSS, D. L., Sgt., Cabool  
TAGGERT, G. E., Jr., Sgt., St. Louis  
VANDERFORD, B. G., Sgt., Oak Grove  
WARREN, S. L., Pfc., Florissant

### NEBRASKA

BERNHARDT, O. W., Pfc., Meadow Grove  
CECH, L. E., Pfc., Hawells  
CLEVENGER, P. E., Pfc., Vardon  
FRITZ, G. L., Pfc., Genoa  
MAYNARD, J. H., Sgt., Hastings  
McCAIN, G. M., 1stLt., Lincoln

### NEW HAMPSHIRE

MAYO, E. A., Jr., Pfc., Concord  
MERCIER, L., Pfc., Berlin  
POOLE, R. R., Pfc., Fremont

### NEW JERSEY

AGAR, J. J., Corp., South Hackensack  
BIGGS, G. F., Corp., Paterson  
BRESLAUER, C. K., Sgt., Englewood  
CAPONE, L. A., SSgt., Bayonne  
CLARK, J. R., Pfc., Spring Lake  
CLARK, R. H., Pfc., Roselle  
DUGREZIA, A. J., Pfc., Paterson  
FANSLAU, W., Corp., Paterson  
GEBELY, J. S., Pfc., Roseliegh  
HAET, W. J., Jr., Corp., Newark  
HELFRICH, N. C., Pvt., East Orange  
JUDGE, J. C., Pfc., Elizabeth  
KELLY, G. F., Sgt., Union City  
LITTS, W. K., Pfc., Morristown  
LUZZI, E., Pfc., Woodbridge  
MARCHESANO, L. L., Sgt., Trenton  
McKEON, M. J., Jr., Pfc., Newark  
MILLER, E. S., Pfc., Belleville  
MONAHAN, R. T., Pfc., Newark  
ODOMS, G. W., Jr., SSgt., Neptune  
PENN, M. A., Pfc., Linden  
RABASCA, M., Pfc., Bloomfield  
SHEFFEL, J. P., Corp., Wyckoff  
SHERIDAN, P. H., Pfc., Ridgewood  
SHERMAN, S. M., Pfc., Hoboken  
SISCO, K. S., Pfc., Caldwell  
TENDLER, J. W., Corp., Newark  
TUONO, V., Pvt., Belleville  
WELLER, R. K., Corp., Saddle River  
WILANDER, W. H., TSgt., Dumont

## NEW MEXICO

ATENCIO, G. O., Pvt., Grants  
JACKSON, R. E., Pvt., Eunice  
LINDSEY, W. B., Corp., Las Cruces  
MAREZ, L. G., Pfc., Grants  
RIVERA, L. L., Corp., Des Moines  
ROSS, R. J., Pfc., Gallup  
SALAZAR, A. E., Pfc., Las Vegas  
SANCHEZ, C. Pfc., Holman

## NEW YORK

BARRETT, J. B., Capt., New York  
BAXTER, W., Corp., Glen Cove  
CAGGIANO, J. J., Pfc., Long Island  
CANNON, J. F., Pfc., Bronx  
CARTER, J. J., Pfc., Brooklyn  
COOKE, J. J., Pfc., Bronx  
CORRIGAN, E. B., 2dLt., Chappaqua  
CREGG, F. E., Corp., Lockport  
CRUZ, J. A., Pfc., New York  
DeFRANCESCHI, J. A., Pfc., Coraona  
DIAMOND, C., Corp., Bronx  
DODSON, Z. F., Pfc., Nelliston  
DOYLE, V. P., Jr., Pfc., New York  
DUFFY, W. C., Pvt., Brooklyn  
DWYER, E. P., Corp., Bronx  
FARRELL, J. J., Pfc., Astoria  
FLEMING, R. J., Pfc., Riverhead  
FLORENCE, H. A., 1stLt., Yonkers  
FORTIN, V. G., 2dLt., Hastings-on-Hudson  
FRANCIS, C. I., Pfc., Saratoga  
GALVIN, J. E., Pfc., New York  
GILMORE, D. N., Pfc., Brooklyn  
GRIMM, W. O., Sgt., Brooklyn  
GROGAN, V. L., Pfc., Astoria  
HOLMES, G. J., Pfc., Uniondale  
HOPKINS, F. D., Corp., Branchport  
HYER, R. A., Sgt., Syracuse  
JOHNSON, A. A., Pfc., West Hempstead  
KAHL, M. F., Corp., Auburn  
KNAPP, F. H., Corp., South Otsego  
KOCH, L. V., Corp., Bronx  
KORSEN, S. S., Corp., Bronx  
LANGELAND, R., Pfc., Brooklyn  
LERNER, B., Pfc., Brooklyn  
LEUX, R., Pfc., Williston Park  
LEVITT, H. P., Pfc., Bronx  
LOTITO, R. B., Jr., Pfc., Long Island City  
MacMILLIN, W. A., Corp., Ballston Spa  
MANDRA, P. V., Sgt., College Point  
MANOR, H. M., Pfc., Ellensburg Depot  
MARIN, R. P., Corp., Woodside  
MARSHALL, T. J., Pvt., Rochester  
McNAMARA, T. J., Pfc., Flushing  
MILLER, G. T., Pfc., Red Hook  
MOCHRIE, J. D., Pfc., Amsterdam  
NATT, J., HN, Brooklyn  
NIETO, A. T., Corp., Brooklyn  
O'CONNELL, W. J., Pfc., New York  
O'CONNOR, C. A., Jr., Pfc., Brooklyn  
PARRINELLO, J., Pfc., Brooklyn  
PEACOCK, R., Corp., Auburn  
PERRINO, A., Pfc., Jackson Heights  
POHLMAN, C. H., Corp., Buffalo  
PRIAL, J. J., Flushing Heights  
RIBAUDO, M. J., Pfc., Brooklyn  
RIVERA, J., Pfc., New York  
ROHL, D. E., Pvt., Lancaster  
ROSS, J. J., III, 2dLt., Lynbrook  
ROY, C. F., Pfc., Lisbon  
SARUBBI, R. P., Pfc., Yonkers  
SAUNDERS, R. P., Pfc., Bronx  
SAYARESE, J. A., Pfc., Bronx  
SEAMON, L. E., 2dLt., Rockville Center  
SENA, C. A., Pfc., Brooklyn  
SGARLATO, A. S., HN, Brooklyn  
SHINE, T. F., Corp., Bronx  
SKIFFINGTON, J. G., Pfc., Elmhurst  
SNOW, C. A., Pvt., Ticonderoga  
SPEER, D. W., Corp., Norwalk  
STRONG, Z. W., HM1, Yonkers  
TAAFFE, J. P., Pfc., Buffalo  
THORNTON, R. J., Sgt., Plattsburg  
TOPOLANCIK, J., Pfc., New York  
VENTRE, A. C., Pfc., Jackson Heights  
WINTERS, H. E., Pfc., Coraona

## NORTH CAROLINA

CASCELL, W. L., Sgt., Watha  
GRAT, N., Pfc., Trenton  
JENKINS, H. L., Corp., Raleigh  
KISTLER, R., Pfc., Marion  
LEONARD, H. K., Corp., Mocksville  
McWILLIAMS, K. D., Pfc., Salisbury  
MOODY, D. E., Pfc., Glenville  
POINDESTER, G. W., Jr., 2dLt., Warrenton  
RADFORD, E. L., Pfc., Goldsboro  
REID, A. M., Sgt., Greensboro  
SCHRUM, M. B., Pfc., Kannapolis

SELLERS, W., Pvt., Forest City  
SHERMAN, W. C., 1stLt., Camp Lejeune  
TATE, E. A., Corp., Mebane  
THOMAS, W. S., Pfc., Kinston  
WATERMAN, M. R., Pfc., Knotts Island  
WELLS, B. H., Pfc., Albemarle  
WEST, J. L., Jr., Pfc., Carrboro

## NORTH DAKOTA

HUDSON, C. V., Pfc., Casselton  
ROWALSKI, D. G., Pfc., Wyndmere  
SHERMAN, L. J., Pfc., Fargo  
SKJERVHEIM, D. D., Pfc., Loma

## OHIO

BAKER, R. D., Pfc., Columbus  
BARRETT, C. B., Pfc., North Olmsted  
BELL, L. M., Sgt., Cleveland  
BOECKMAN, L. J., Pfc., Colina  
BUNNELL, M. A., Pfc., Conneaut  
COMMON, M. A., Pfc., Alliance  
CROM, E. L., Pfc., Zanesville  
DEMITRI, A. E., Corp., Akron  
HARRISON, L. S., Corp., Northrup  
HELM, W. C., Corp., Hamersville  
HILL, H. D., Pfc., Carrollton  
HOWE, N. C., Pfc., Wakeman  
JORDAN, C. D., Pfc., Akron  
KAWECKI, E. S., Pfc., Cleveland  
KRIVO, M. J., Pfc., Cleveland  
LAWRENCE, J. P., Pfc., Cleveland  
MAHONEY, P. J., SSgt., Springfield  
MARINELLI, A., Corp., Dayton  
NEFF, E. R., Pfc., Portsmouth  
NEWKIRK, P. G., Pfc., Hamilton  
PHILLIPS, L. G., Jr., Corp., Cleveland Heights  
PRITCHETT, L. P., Pfc., Lorain  
RATTA, D. G., Pfc., Wadsworth  
RUSS, J., Pfc., Columbus  
SCOTT, J. R., Pfc., Cleveland  
SELLS, D. L., Pfc., Mingo Junction  
SHEETS, R. F., Jr., Corp., Youngstown  
SLOAN, D. A., Corp., Columbus  
SUCHOMSKI, C. P., Corp., Cleveland  
TAYLOR, S. A., Pfc., Perry  
WEBB, V. J., Corp., Cadiz  
WEIS, A. J., Corp., Fairborn

## OKLAHOMA

BAKER, E. L., Corp., Nowata  
CRAIN, R. L., Pfc., Hominy  
HELM, J. B., Pfc., Lexington  
MADDOX, B. E., Corp., Stratford

## OREGON

HERRMANN, C. O., Sgt., Salem  
WOOD, L. E., 2dLt., Portland  
WRIGHT, M. T., Sgt., Willamook

## PENNSYLVANIA

BARLEY, R. E., Corp., Derby  
BEAL, C. E., Jr., Sgt., Central City  
BENTZ, R. J., Pfc., Easton  
BETZ, R. A., 2dLt., Meadville  
COOPER, H. P., Corp., Johnstown  
DAUBERMAN, E. L., Jr., Pfc., Lykens  
ECKMAN, G. M., Sgt., Lancaster  
FOSTER, G. E., MSgt., Ridgway  
FRANCZAK, W. J., Corp., Huntington Mills  
GALLAGHER, F. P., Pfc., Philadelphia  
HEDGEGORE, R., Pfc., Oil City  
HERR, E. M., Pfc., Millersville  
HOSEY, W. H., Pfc., Drexel Hill  
INGRAM, Q. R., Pfc., Langelsht  
KELLY, J. W., SSgt., Titusville  
KERN, G. F., SSgt., Pottsville  
LAWLER, J. F., Pfc., Wilkes Barre  
LEHMAN, G. F., Pfc., Auburn  
LESZCZYNSKI, J. J., Pfc., Philadelphia  
LINDSEY, J. D., Corp., Philadelphia  
MANDL, E. J., Pfc., Glenside  
MARSHALL, A. J., SSgt., Pottsville  
MULLEN, B. L., Pfc., Titusville  
NICEFORO, J. A., Pfc., Songar  
PATTON, R. D., Corp., Pittsburgh  
PAUCKE, A. J., Jr., Corp., Williamsport  
PETRUSKA, M. P., Pfc., Wilkes Barre  
PRICE, G. A., HM3, New Brighton  
ROELL, C., Corp., Castle Shannon  
SMITH, C. B., Jr., Pfc., York  
STEINBERG, S., Pfc., Hatboro  
TOBIN, F. L., Pfc., Wilkes Barre  
TOTH, H. D., Pfc., Philadelphia  
TURNER, J. A., Corp., Clarksville

## RHODE ISLAND

KENNEDY, A. J., Pfc., Providence

## SOUTH CAROLINA

JEFFCOAT, C. H., Jr., Pfc., Columbia

## SOUTH DAKOTA

ANDERSON, E. E., Pfc., Calmar  
KULVIK, R. A., Pfc., Elk Point  
WIFF, J. R., Pfc., Ethan

## TENNESSEE

DUKE, K. L., Sgt., Nashville  
GENTRY, J. W., Jr., 2dLt., McMinnville  
KIRKHAM, D. E., Pvt., Portland  
REED, H. J., Corp., Jellico

## TEXAS

ARECHIGA, E. H., Sgt., Houston  
BELL, L. B., 2dLt., Houston  
BROADWATER, J. H., Sgt., Kilgore  
BROWN, J. H., Pfc., Lubbock  
BULWER, L. E., Jr., 2dLt., San Antonio  
COLBURN, W. C., Pfc., Navarre  
DEL TORO, I., Pfc., El Paso  
ELLIS, L. G., Sgt., Willis Point  
EMERY, M. L., Corp., Arlington  
GARZA, F. A., Pfc., San Antonio  
HENRY, C. A., Pvt., San Antonio  
JARZOMBKE, H. L., Pfc., Stockdale  
JENSON, J. J., Corp., Calldge  
LONG, M. D., Pvt., Canyon  
LOPEZ, A., Pfc., El Paso  
MORRISON, C. A., Sgt., Wink  
MURPHY, B. B., Pfc., Tahoka  
NESBIT, L. S., Corp., Bremard  
OWENS, R. A., Capt., Killeen  
POOR, H. L., Pfc., Odessa  
ROMERO, J. A., Pfc., El Paso  
SCOTT, E., Jr., Corp., Houston  
SHACK, J. G., Pfc., Gaddis  
SOTO, R. M., Pfc., Tuleta  
STARK, A. R., Pfc., Kress  
STOLTZUS, L. D., SSgt., Fremont  
SUAREZ, R., Corp., Brownsville  
THOMPSON, A., Jr., Pfc., Houston  
TREYBIG, E. H., Sgt., Garwood  
WELLS, W. C., Pfc., Nacogdoches  
WOODRUFF, A. E., Pfc., Kiborg

## UTAH

GOLDMAN, G. D., Pfc., Murray  
JENKS, R., Sgt., Caray  
PARKER, C. M., Pfc., Pleasant Grove

## VERMONT

ASH, P. L., Sgt., St. Johnsbury  
THURSTON, F. A., Pfc., Bradford

## VIRGINIA

CORCORAN, G. J., Pfc., Alexandria  
GROSSMAN, L. T., Pfc., Falls Church  
GALLAGHER, J. F., 1stLt., Norfolk  
GREEN, R. H., Sgt., North Tazewell  
HOLDER, R. D., Pfc., Roanoke  
HUBBARD, A. R., Pfc., Wise  
JOHNSON, W. P., Pfc., Oakton  
LUNDY, C. W., Jr., Pfc., Baywood  
McBRIAR, C. H., Pfc., Portsmouth  
McDORMAN, L. E., Corp., Harrisonburg  
OBERLIN, K. J., Corp., Widewater  
SAWYER, A. E., Corp., Norfolk  
SCHWABLE, F. H., Col., Arlington  
SMITH, S., Pfc., Warrenton  
WOOD, J. H., Jr., SSgt., Bristow

## WASHINGTON

LEWIS, L. D., Jr., Corp., Tacoma  
LOGAN, H. P., Capt., Seattle  
PROFFITT, J. A., Pfc., Duval  
SILVER, R. R., Pfc., Richland  
SWICK, O. R., Capt., Seattle  
WARFIELD, L. R., HN, Dabob

## WEST VIRGINIA

BIRKHEIMER, J. E., Corp., Fairmont  
GOODSON, L. A., Pfc., Kimball  
LITTLE, C. G., 2dLt., Wheeling  
MAXWELL, E. W., Pfc., Tunnellton  
REEVES, J. W., Pfc., Keyser  
SLAMAN, A., Pfc., Carolina  
STAMPER, J. G., Pfc., Chapmanville  
WHITE, C. A., Corp., Ingleside  
WILLIAMS, K. G., Pfc., Branchland  
WRIGHT, W. W., Corp., Grantsville

## WISCONSIN

ARNE, D. F., HN, Oshkosh  
CRABTREE, D. W., Pfc., Milwaukee  
DAMMAN, D. L., Pfc., Madison  
FISHER, K. C., Pfc., Plymouth  
GLENYSKI, E. E., Pfc., Wausau

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 78)



# "In keeping with the highest traditions of the United States Naval Service"

## Citations and Awards For Service in Korea.



### THE NAVY CROSS

"... for extraordinary heroism ..."

LtCol. John L. Hopkins  
Pfc R. J. Elliott (Posthumously)



### SILVER STAR MEDAL

"... for conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity against the enemy ..."

LtCol. Phillip B. May  
LtCol. Joe M. McGlothlin, Jr.  
Capt. Alvin F. Macklin  
Capt. Beryl B. Sessions  
Capt. Harold P. Williamson  
1stLt. John A. Glascock  
1stLt. Ross B. Miner  
1stLt. Harvey W. Nolan  
MSGT. John A. Pierce  
SSgt. James F. Landis  
Sgt. Maisey W. Smith, Jr.  
Pfc John W. McClain



### LEGION OF MERIT

"... for exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding services to the Government of the United States ..."

LtCol. James H. Tinsley (2nd award)  
LtCol. Gordon D. Gayle  
LtCol. Alfred H. Marks  
LtCol. Howard E. Wertman  
Maj. Frank P. Barker  
Maj. Carl A. Nielsen

### DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS

"... for extraordinary achievement in aerial flights ..."

"Gold Star in lieu of ... award ..."  
Capt. Kenneth R. Kleister (4th Award)

Capt. John D. Ross (4th Award)  
Capt. Henry N. Schwendimann (4th Award)  
Capt. Jerry B. Smith (4th Award)  
LtCol. John R. Burnett (3rd Award)  
Capt. Raymond J. Butters (3rd Award)  
Capt. John P. Driftmier (3rd Award)  
Capt. Joe R. Greene (3rd Award)  
Capt. Joseph Keller (3rd Award)  
Capt. Hyman S. Kovsky (3rd Award)  
Capt. Frank G. Parks (3rd Award)  
Capt. Callie M. Rushfeldt (3rd Award)  
Capt. Jerry B. Smith (3rd Award)  
1stLt. James C. Dunphy (3rd Award)  
1stLt. Alvin B. Rieder (3rd Award)  
Maj. Henry W. Horst (2nd Award)  
Maj. Frank C. Kleager (2nd Award)  
Maj. Frank H. Simonds (2nd Award)  
Capt. Charles G. Angle (2nd Award)  
Capt. Robert L. Elliott (2nd Award)  
Capt. James E. Haines (2nd Award)  
Capt. Paul L. Hitchcock (2nd Award)  
Capt. Clyde R. Jarrett (2nd Award)  
Capt. Arthur L. LaRache, Jr. (2nd Award)  
Capt. Richard B. Newport (2nd Award)  
Capt. Allen E. Schutter (2nd Award)  
1stLt. James P. Mariados (2nd Award)  
Capt. Leo Gorlock (2nd Award)



### DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS (First Award)

LtCol. Joseph A. Gray  
Maj. Howard E. Cook  
Maj. Leroy T. Frey  
Maj. Fred A. Steele  
Maj. William A. Weir  
Capt. Robert J. Borbour  
Capt. James H. Berge, Jr.  
Capt. Edward A. Champagne, Jr.  
Capt. Byron J. Costello  
Capt. John A. Deits, Jr.  
Capt. Don W. Galbreath  
Capt. Edward J. Godfrey  
Capt. Antonio Granados  
Capt. Simon Guldry, Jr.  
Capt. Kenneth G. Hadcock  
Capt. Paul L. Hitchcock  
Capt. Elmer F. Koehler  
Capt. Otis E. Millenbine  
Capt. James T. Pearce  
Capt. Harry G. Robinson, Jr.  
Capt. Charles L. Selfs  
Capt. John C. Shaden  
Capt. Harold E. Smith  
Capt. John C. Smith  
Capt. Leland R. Smith  
Capt. Charles L. Woodbridge  
1stLt. Joe R. Bibby  
1stLt. Sherwood A. Brunnenmayer

1stLt. John D. Cotton  
1stLt. Don R. McEachern  
2dLt. Ralph M. Costello  
2dLt. David H. Mulloney  
2dLt. Frederick H. Seitz  
2dLt. Walter D. Waddell  
MSGT. Robert Lurie  
MSGT. Guss H. Pennell, Jr.  
TSgt. Norwood Edmondson

### BRONZE STAR MEDAL

"... for meritorious achievement ..."

"Gold Star in lieu of ... award ..."

Capt. Nicholas G. W. Thorne (3rd Award)  
Col. John W. Stage (2nd Award)  
Capt. Everett Hampton (2nd Award)

### BRONZE STAR MEDAL (First Award)

LtCol. Edgar F. Carney, Jr.  
LtCol. Kenneth P. Dunkle  
LtCol. Joseph A. Gray  
LtCol. Herbert D. Raymond, Jr.  
LtCol. Richard G. Wargo  
LtCol. Hensley Williams  
Maj. John R. Lanigan  
Maj. David H. Simmons  
Maj. Frank C. Thomas  
Capt. Walter P. Dean  
Capt. Kenneth L. Fellows  
Capt. Walter L. Hill  
Capt. John Lomac  
Capt. Leland R. Smith  
1stLt. Rupert L. Fogle  
1stLt. Thomas J. Hermes  
2dLt. Thomas F. Higgins, Jr.  
2dLt. Donald E. Marchette  
2dLt. Joseph Q. Nesmith  
WO. Samuel C. Tasse  
MSGT. William S. Evans  
MSGT. Richard M. Thompson  
MSGT. William P. Wright  
MSGT. Earl C. Yarger  
TSgt. William W. Culver  
SSgt. William S. Walker  
Sgt. Wallace O. Callaghan  
Sgt. Arthur T. Fisher  
Sgt. Charles M. Fleming  
Sgt. Gilmer F. Keeler  
Sgt. Miller E. Middleton  
Sgt. George A. McRett  
Sgt. Floyd J. Ward  
Corp. Marvin I. Avery  
Corp. Llewellyn R. Baker  
Corp. Valentino Bander  
Corp. Neil L. Balman  
Corp. Harvey B. Myers  
Corp. John C. Ontiveros  
Corp. Kenneth T. Roach  
Corp. James A. Sanders  
Pfc James M. Allen  
Pfc Roland J. Collins  
Pfc James R. Ditzler  
Pfc George E. Jack  
Pfc Luis Rascon  
Pfc Raymond P. Robichaud  
Pfc Frank M. Trebello  
Pfc Julius J. Vargo (Posthumously)  
Pvt. Erwin W. Hyatt

END



MARINES IN THE STATES  
WHO WANT TO KNOW  
WHAT IS GOING ON IN  
KOREA . . .

. . . AND MARINES IN  
KOREA WHO WANT TO  
KNOW WHAT IS GOING  
ON IN THE STATES . . .



. . . AND MARINES ANY-  
WHERE WHO WANT TO  
KNOW WHAT IS GOING  
ON EVERYWHERE . . .



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**S**INCE MARINES ARE a unique branch of the military service, as well as unusual specimens of humanity, it has been suggested that some sort of "home remedy book" is needed to care for their lesser ailments. Research has proved, however, that the regulation sea bag is not large enough to hold a full-sized Home Remedy Book. Therefore, we have prepared this handy condensed version. It may be clipped from this magazine and pasted on the inside of a locker box.

The purpose of this information is to relieve the pressure on overworked corpsmen in the local sick bay. It is believed that a resourceful Marine can really take care of himself in most cases by merely referring to this guide. More serious ailments should, of course, be

handled by an experienced medical man.

#### STRIPE DISEASE

**Symptoms**—After making Pfc, the patient shows a marked tendency to sew stripes on his skivvies. His voice changes. It takes on the deep sonorous quality of a Master Sergeant. Even his morning gargling sounds like a DI pack in full cry. In most cases, a noticeable swelling occurs in the region above the ears.

**Treatment**—Remove all stripes and place patient in a cool, well ventilated galley. Put a swab in his hands and a bucket of hot soapy water beside him. Then permit the patient to swab decks until he has recovered.

#### BACKACHE

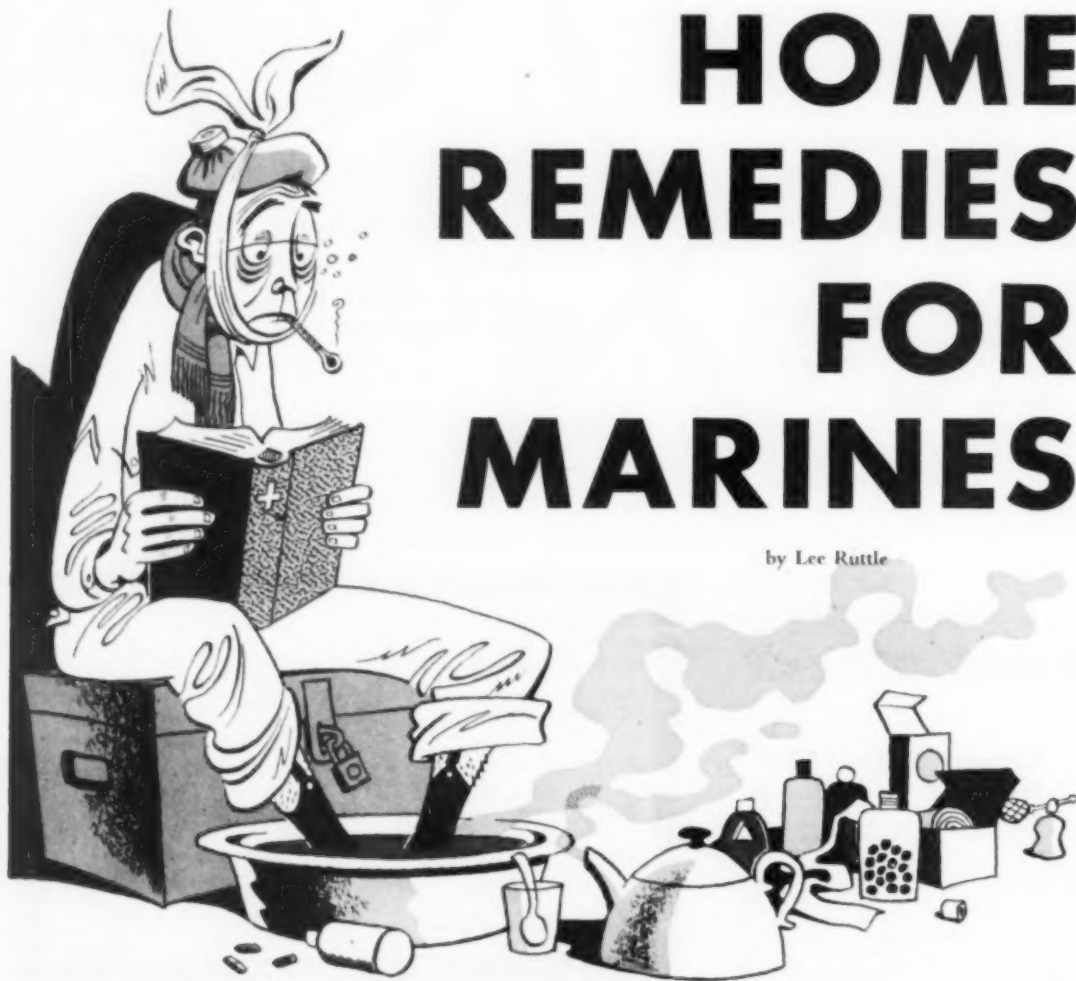
**Symptoms**—A Marine may be heard

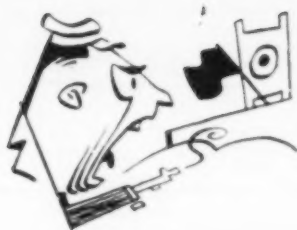
to utter, as if he were in great pain, "Oh, my aching back!" This means that he has probably been called out on a working party just when he is comfortably curled up with the latest copy of Adventure Comics. Moaning and groaning accompany the above remark. Slow movement of the feet and an expression of agony on the face are also common symptoms.

**Treatment**—Invariably, a trip to sick bay will reveal that the backache exists only in the patient's mind. In order that the patient may enjoy his backache in peace, it is suggested that he do one of three things: 1. Hide in the head to avoid the working party; 2. Tell the police sergeant that he is just about to go on guard duty; 3. Tell the police sergeant that he has just come off guard duty.

# HOME REMEDIES FOR MARINES

by Lee Ruttle





#### SORE ALIBIS

**Symptoms**—The patient first sees a red flag waving before his eyes. He then checks his windage and finds that he is breathing hard. Elevation is normal and pulse is rapid, especially in rapid fire, prone position at 300 yards. Other marked symptoms include the conviction that his coach has given him bum dope and that the guys in the butts are out to disqualify him. He also believes that someone pulled the target just as he squeezed off a round.

**Treatment**—Allow the patient to hold up the entire range party while he argues with the range officer. Then, give him a clip of ammo and let him take pot shots at the cow which always wanders across the line of fire. If he hits the cow, he is satisfied and—he is cured.



#### FURLOUGHITIS

**Symptoms**—The patient believes that he needs a furlough. He hangs around the company office, telling anyone who will listen that his poor old grandmother in Washout, Mississippi is suffering from an acute case of swamp fever and that he must go home to drain the swamps. This same type of patient has been known to have as many as 12 grandmothers, all suffering from the same complaint—which occurs whenever the patient, himself, feels an attack of furloughitis coming on.

**Treatment**—A 72-hour pass will generally make the patient feel better. In extreme cases, a transfer to recruiting duty may effect a cure. Recruiting duty is believed to be quite like a permanent furlough.

#### GUMBEATERITIS

**Symptoms**—The patient's jaw becomes unhinged and waggles continuously. Loud, braying sounds come out of his mouth at frequent intervals. His teeth show marks of severe chipping. This is known as "chipping the ivories." The patient is also very fretful and complains about everything from the free movie at the Post Theatre to last year's Christmas dinner.

**Treatment**—Remove patient's belt from his trousers and drape it over his head. Buckle tightly, under his chin.



#### LIBERTY FEVER

**Symptoms**—First signs of this ailment usually occur the morning after a strenuous liberty. The patient is unable to focus and his eyes resemble bursts of anti-aircraft fire against a deep black sky. He claims that thousands of tiny men, wearing lead shoes and wielding sledge hammers, are jumping up and down on the tin roof of his brain. Acute loss of appetite and memory accompany this disorder.

**Treatment**—Four hours of close order drill under a hot sun. Uniform-of-the-day: steel helmets, starched dungarees, tight leggings and full packs.



#### LOCKJAW

**Symptoms**—This form of lock-jaw has nothing to do with Tetanus. No shot in the arm will prevent or cure this particular ailment. The condition is generally observed the moment the patient stands before the Commanding Officer during office hours. The patient is totally unable to speak. Complete loss of memory and a violent trembling around the knees is also quite apparent.

**Treatment**—Allow the patient to rest quietly in a well guarded brig until his memory has been restored.



#### THOUSAND-YARD STARE

**Symptoms**—This disease is common among Marines who have been overseas too long. It is sometimes called "Asiatic Stupor" or, in the Old Marine Corps, "Tropical Freeze." The patient sits for hours under a coconut tree, dressed in his greens, mumbling to himself. His eyes are glassy and, they are apt to reflect visions of well-known Stateside pleasure resorts. He keeps his sea bag fully packed at all times and carries it around with him wherever he goes.

**Treatment**—Lead the patient gently to the top of the highest cliff in the area so that he can look out over the horizon and watch for approaching ships. A stout rope should connect him with the nearest tree—this guy will jump at the sight of a native canoe!

END

## CASUALTIES

[continued from page 73]

HEJMY, J., Pfc, Wausau  
HINTZ, D. W., Pfc, Wausau  
KRASZEWSKI, R. T., Pfc, Green Bay  
LIGHTHIZER, L. A., Pfc, Augusta  
McMORROW, J. E., Pfc, Kaukauna  
MULLER, H. E., Sgt., Merrill  
O'SHEA, H. J., Milwaukee  
SKROBEL, D., Pfc, West Allis

### HAWAII

IGNE, A. M., Pfc, Kaula  
KOSORA, M., Pfc, Honolulu  
LAGAZO, A. B., Pfc, Honolulu  
NAKI, G. L., Pfc, Honolulu  
NELSON, J. M., Corp., Honolulu  
WONG, H. S., Pfc, Hilo

## MISSING IN ACTION

### ALABAMA

KING, W. A., Pfc, Birmingham

### CALIFORNIA

BLEY, R. H., Maj., Santa Ana  
CAIN, J. T., MSgt., Anaheim  
LANGTRY, C. S., Jr., TSgt., Costa Mesa

### COLORADO

SHVONSKI, R. J., Pfc, East Hartford  
SOREIDE, C. E., Capt., Denver

### FLORIDA

KAPPELMAN, R. L., Sr., MSgt., Jacksonville

### KANSAS

EVANS, J. R., SSgt., Wichita  
JONES, D. E., Corp., Winona  
SWINFORD, B. A., Capt., Dunkerton

### MINNESOTA

ROERING, E. H., Pfc, Holdingford

### OHIO

BEEM, R. B., 2d Lt., Tiffin  
WOOLEVER, L. W., Capt., Columbus

### OKLAHOMA

FACTOR, K. J., 2d Lt., Wewoka

### WASHINGTON

STOCKERT, B. G., Pfc, Wapato

### WEST VIRGINIA

PIANA, P. R., Capt., Newcastle

### CORRECTIONS

MUTH, R. H., Pfc, Auburn, New York, erroneously listed as wounded, is on duty. **END**

# Give



**The  
United  
Way**

**for ALL Red Feather Services**

## Sky lines



Edited by SSgt. John P. McConnell



The Air Force's newest warplane, the Lockheed F-94C "Starfire," has all-rocket armament. Rocket doors snap open for instant firing

When Marine pilot, Second Lieutenant Alan B. Kimball, "caught the wire" (made his landing) on the deck of the USS Coral Sea he qualified for the 36,000th landing on the carrier. In addition, this was the "thousandth landing" made by a Marine plane.

According to PLANES, official publication of Aircraft Industries Association of America, opinion of Allied intelligence is that the USSR has about 20,000 planes in organized units, and almost the same number in reserve.

In December, 1941, when the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor, the U. S. aircraft industry produced 2461 planes. In June, 1950, when the Korean war began, the industry built approximately 215 military planes.

The Fairchild C-119H, newest member of the Flying Boxcar family, recently took to the air at Hagerstown, Md., for its initial test flight. R. A. Henson, head of Fairchild's flight test department, and E. R. Glevin, assistant chief test pilot were at the controls. Describing the flight as "completely satisfactory", Henson went on to say, "While it flies much the same as the C-119C, this big wing version demonstrates much more in-flight stability and control. The 63-knot touchdown speed on landing is amazingly low for this type aircraft."

Here are some new characteristics of the C-119H: a bigger wing (148 feet); longer range; short-field take-off and land-

ing abilities. Most obvious change in the plane's configuration is the application of external fuel cells.

More than 15,000 troops have been flown to and from Tokyo by United Air Lines since the start of Korean hostilities, officials disclosed as the company began its third year of military contract operations in the Pacific. United entered the airlift July 8, 1950, diverting planes from regular schedules to rush Army technicians to Japan and return civilians home from Korea. Its pilots have since logged more than 8,675,000 miles on trans-Pacific flights for Military Air Transport Service.

During the extreme summer temperatures in Korea all First Marine Aircraft Wing transport planes received a white paint job on the upper side of their fuselages. It was claimed that this lowered the inside temperatures 15 to 20 degrees.

Lockheed Aircraft Corporation research scientists recently concocted a new type hot "sandwich." It's made of aluminum, copper, and plastic and is built into aircraft wings and tails. Despite inedible characteristics it has solved ice problems on 650-m.p.h. jet planes.

The U. S. aircraft manufacturing industry still leads the world in the production of commercial transport planes. It now has orders for 456 such planes which represents a record-breaking backlog of nearly a half-billion dollars in domestic and foreign orders.

## SOUND OFF

[continued from page 70]

This includes the conservation of military manpower. Women Marines come under the heading of military manpower and are needed to relieve men for combat duty.—Ed.

### PERSONAL BAGGAGE

The Personal Effects and Baggage Center, Marine Corps Supply Depot, Camp Joseph H. Pendleton, Oceanside, California, is the activity on the West Coast responsible for the receipt, storage and disposition of all personal baggage received through any ports of entry or air terminals on the West Coast from the Theater of Operations.

Personnel returning from the Pacific Ocean Area who become separated from their effects in the Far East may submit requests directly to that activity.

Shipment of these effects within prescribed allowances at Government expense is authorized to the following points:

- a. Duty station (submit request via commanding officer).
- b. Hospital (submit request via commanding officer).
- c. Home of record or place from which ordered to active duty in the case of Marine Corps Reserve personnel released to inactive duty. (Home address and one certified copy of release from active duty orders must be included with the request for shipment.)

d. Home of record or place of entry into the service of personnel discharged under honorable conditions. (Home address and one certified or photostatic copy of discharge must be included with the request for shipment). If certified or photostatic copy of discharge is not available, a certificate in lieu thereof will serve the purpose. This certificate may be worded as follows:

"I certify that I was honorably discharged from the United States Marine Corps (Reserve) on the \_\_\_\_\_ day of \_\_\_\_\_ 19\_\_\_\_, at \_\_\_\_\_, that my rank at time of discharge was \_\_\_\_\_; and that the place to which I elected travel allowance, as shown on my discharge certificate is \_\_\_\_\_

(Signature and Service No.)

If the instructions need further clarification, it is suggested that individuals go to their nearest Marine Corps activity for further aid. Marine Corps Bulletin Number 3-52 contains complete instructions.

## CHANGE OF ADDRESS



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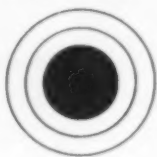
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